

The Courier-Gazette

Rockland, Me., Feb. 4, 1932.
Personally appeared Frank S. Lydell, who on oath declares that he is President of the office of The Courier-Gazette, and that of the issue of this paper of Feb. 2, 1932, there was printed a total of 6203 copies.
W. H. BUTLER,
Notary Public.

Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering; for he is faithful that promised.—Feb. 10:23.

The arms parley in Geneva is being held at rather an inopportune moment, looked at from the standpoint of those who want to see armies and navies cut down to a minimum. Everybody recognizes that we are skating on thin ice in the Orient, and nobody likes to think that we would be unprepared in case we are drawn into the squabble, which, God forbid! If you heard the radio address by Congressman Lewis of Illinois Sunday night you must have been awakened to the fact that the United States is not exactly in friendly company on the other side of the world, and that eventualities might provide combinations distinctly to our disadvantage. We may consider the pink-whiskered gentleman from Illinois a jingoist and an alarmist, but we do not disguise the fact that greedy and envious eyes stare in the direction of America, and that the unspoken thoughts of certain other nations are not too complimentary.

The New York Evening Post publishes another communication (this one from "J. C. A." of Boston), anent Rockland's fog and fish chowders. The attempt to emulate Jack Lawrence's clever humor is not quite so successful, but the writer's comments are softened considerably by the concluding paragraph, which reads:

It may be that these remarks of mine will result in a broadside or two coming my way. If any citizen of Maine feels so inclined, I ask that this be borne in mind: As far as I am concerned, fogs or no fogs, bum fish and clam chowder, yes, and even the lack of broiled lobster to the contrary, Maine can give the rest of the States cards and sunder and still win in a walk. Sell the rest of the Union to Patagonia, but leave us Maine.

We shall conclude that the primaries are a flat absolute failure if they do not bring out a record vote in the election next June, and we base this idea on the fact that there are 11 candidates for governor seeking the voters' favor—six in the Republican party and five Democrats. They hail from all corners of the State, and should make an abnormal strong draft upon the electorate. As the primaries have thus far worked there has been no apparent advantage over the old caucus system, and with the decided disadvantage that the cost of two elections has served to drive many eligibles out of the field.

The compliment which Justice George L. Emery bestowed upon Knox County morals when the grand jury failed to return a single indictment this term, is in marked and grateful contrast to the reputation which was Rockland's 20 or 25 years ago. To be sure the city was then a busy seaport, and hither drifted an undesirable element which had but little regard for law and order, but nobody would be unwise enough to argue that there has not been a tremendous improvement since that era, whatever the cause which may be assigned for it.

The formal announcement that Paul C. Thurston of Bethel is a candidate for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination, did not appear until this morning's papers, but the fact that his primary papers were in circulation here a week ago was then published in this paper, and conveyed rather a strong hint, to say the least. Mr. Thurston has the strong backing of Senator Obadiah Gardner, County Attorney Otis, the Morans, and a number of other local leaders.

Regardless of what the groundhog saw or did on Candlemas Day this must be set down as a very unusual winter, with the temperature not yet below zero in the city proper, and light snowfalls immediately wiped out by succeeding rains. February and March are as temperamental as opera singers, however, and much mischief can be manufactured in the closing weeks of winter.

The instant success of the coast guard department recently inaugurated by The Courier-Gazette has not only created a new interest in Uncle Sam's coastwise protectors, but must have made the winter infinitely more interesting to those who have charge of the lonely outposts. It is a unique family, and for the first time it is being afforded an opportunity for the interchange of news and views.

A Bangor newspaper recently published a war map of the Orient, upside down. But no great amount of harm was done as the average reader can understand the Chinese-Japanese situation just as well that way as though the map were in its normal position.

Patrons of the Maine Central Railroad will note with satisfaction that the necessitated curtailment of service does not affect the Rockland branch. All along it has been feared that this would mean the loss of the

THE POLITICAL POT

Hoover Has No Formidable Opposition Yet — The Smith-Roosevelt Puzzle

Up and down the political seaboard, the presidential waves are mounting with squall warnings apparently not far in the offing.

Failure of the New Jersey Republican committee to come out immediately for renomination of Herbert Hoover was interpreted in Washington as the first of expected moves from the wet States to bring pressure on the president to swing their way.

Democratic observers are closely watching Alfred E. Smith, whose formal entry into the New Hampshire March 8 primary in opposition to Governor Roosevelt of New York has been predicted.

The League for Independent Political Action, headed by John Dewey of Columbia University issued a call for a third party and outlined a board program of "progressive principles."

Norman Thomas, 1928 Socialist candidate for president, condemned both parties and called for direct aid for unemployment.

Declarations for Smith by Gov. Ely and Senator Walsh of Massachusetts were regarded as the forerunners of an open contest between Smith and Roosevelt, who nominated him as the 1928 Democratic presidential candidate.

The Roosevelt drive is being pushed in important sectors, including Massachusetts, and the opposition is apparently swinging to Smith as the foremost possibility to block the governor's push. Roosevelt's name was entered in Pennsylvania.

It had been expected that Gov. Ritchie of Maryland, would test strength with the New York governor in the Pennsylvania primary with its rich prize of delegates. However, should Smith go in, it is believed Ritchie will not. A decision must be made before March 7.

Republican anti-prohibitionists, particularly in the East and Southern New England States, are urging Mr. Hoover to adopt a moist plank for his campaign stand. He has given no indication, however, of any plan to dictate a new stand by the party on this controversial issue.

Meanwhile, the President is without formidable opposition. The Northwest independents opposing him have failed thus far to elect Senator Johnson, of California, into the contest so far. The group is now seriously weighing a third party movement.

Tenants Harbor Days

In my boyhood this was a favorite for declamation: "There was a time when to be a Roman was far greater than to be a King."

There was a time at Tenant's Harbor when Mr. Average Prevaricator was far greater than the ordinary man, but not today. There are so many more than average showing up around the stove, that the A. P. makes a very poor showing—in fact he's a piker.

While strolling through Harvard Square, Cambridge, one day recently, a picture in an art store caught my eye and I stopped to see what it was. It was quite a large picture, perhaps two feet square, a copy of a painting.

In the foreground a fish wharf and a couple of buildings, two men in a dory rowing out of a cove, beyond a point of snow-covered rocks, and beyond the rocks the ocean. The title was "Winter—Monhegan."

My thought was that any person looking at that scene would never care to visit that famous island. I was never on Monhegan. The walking is all right to the Port, but from there to Monhegan hot so good, and sometimes very rough. I can remember in my boyhood that occasionally a party would charter a schooner and sail out to the island. I never went on one of these excursions. Following the train of thought along backward to that 18th of May (old style) 1605 when Capt. George Waymouth in the ship *Arcturion* sighted it. What a welcome sight it must have been to him after weeks at sea. It was just an island to him, for we read that "They made haste to find an anchorage and at about 12 o'clock that day came to anchor on the north side of the island about a league from shore."

I do not know who named the island Monhegan, nor do I know who first called the harbor inshore Herring Gut. Monhegan remains the same, but the Gut got high hat and became Port Clyde. The historian further relates that "after two days at Monhegan they sailed to the other islands adjoining the main," and landed probably at Allen's Island and found there "a goodly haven," and on the 22d of May they sowed "Barley and peas." The date given is old style; new style it would be June 3. The historian further states that the planting "in 16 days grew eight inches above ground and so continued every half an inch." The saying "like as two peas" was applied to the peas to be sown in a Maine spring, no two of which are ever alike. Evidently the spring of 1605 was fine and warm. Being a bit curious I referred to "Dad's Diary" of 1882. "May 25.—Heavy white frost last night. It was rainy and cool during May and June. Last summer when days were hot. And I started to plant them right away in a sunshiny garden spot."

The spading fork went deep that day. As I neared the borders' end, and the time of day brought to light a surprised and indignant friend.

You see, Mr. Toad had been warm and dry.

And sleepy, too, I suppose. And had dug himself a cozy berth in the shade of a rambling rose.

Now, in my order of iris plants one seems to be out of line. It marks the place where I said, "Excuse me."

And rebuffed a friend of mine. "Peggy."

The honor roll this quarter lacks some of the names which will ultimately be upon it because of the unprecedented amount of illness just at examination time. Many of the pupils have not been back long enough to get all their work made up. The list as it stands at present follows:

Senior Honor List
All A's, Horace Booth (5), Madeline Coffey (4), Wilbur Connon (4), Evelyn Segal (5), Saxon Lurvey (4), Ruth Perry (4) and Barbara Strout (4). Five A's, Fletcher Brown, Four A's, Doris Blackman and Marion Rackliffe. Three A's, Flora Colson, Clinton Fickett, Lucy French, Anita Gatti, Fred Haden, Merton Haskell, Graham Hills, Edna Howard, Aino Kangas, Bertha Knight, Arlene Makinen, Kenneth Orcutt and Virginia Walker. Nothing below B. Malcolm Haskell, Roger Rameson, John La Crose, Fannie Masalin, Nartario Mazzeo, Virginia Proctor and Mary Sleeper.

At The High School

Ruth Whittemore

Edna Howard is office stenographer this week.

There will be a winter carnival at Community Park Saturday if the snow holds.

Grades seven and eight are making Washington scrap books. (If they cover all the scraps he was in they will be some books).

Grade eight Home Economics class is beginning the work in first aid.

School lunches at the McLean building this week are in charge of Margaret McBride and Irene Brooks from the Junior High School.

Miss Nichols and Miss Hagar are back on duty, but Miss Thompson is still ill.

The skating rink was doing a land office business Monday afternoon and evening.

The debate with Bangor Tuesday evening resulted in a unanimous decision in favor of the visiting team.

The Schoolmen's League met Tuesday evening in Belfast. The program was in charge of the superintendents.

Special arithmetic tests for the grades seven and eight have been sent over from the superintendent's office for use in the regular class periods this week.

"Ye Olde New England Choir," under the auspices of the junior class will present a program of "Songs of Four Centuries" at the auditorium tonight. The program in music, and the changes in costumes and style of dress from the days of the Pilgrims to the present time, will be depicted. Matinee this afternoon at 3 o'clock, evening performance at 8.15. The proceeds from this entertainment will go towards the fund for supplying needed shrubbery for the school grounds.

The clean-up committee for the Kippys Carnival has at last mustered its quota of ten good men and true (volunteers, or draftees, has not been divulged) Howard Crockett is chairman and Shirley Barbour assistant. The others are Malcolm Haskell, William Glover, Richard Whitmore, John Karl, George Gentner, Richard Thomas, Tedd Ladd, Maxwell Ames Here's to 'em! May their brooms never waver!

The Junior High School assembly program Wednesday was carried on by the pupils of Miss Cochran's room the 8-1 class, with Caroline Smith as leader. "America The Beautiful" was sung as an opening chorus by the school, followed by a piano solo by Bernice Haining. Verette Morgan and Kenneth Morgan sang, in costume, "Reuben and Rachel" duet which was very well received. Ruth Dondis recited "The Minuet." Ruth Harper sang "Father of the Land We Love," with Margaret Dunton playing her accompaniment. Another feature of the program was a brief speech by Howard Crockett on the forthcoming Kippys Carnival.

Senior High assembly was of unusual interest. A mock trial was presented by members of the freshmen science class under the direction of Miss Tower. With more than 30 persons in the cast the shifting of parts due to illness seemed discouraging but the "pinch hitters" proved so capable that the final results were very satisfactory. Preliminary exercises were conducted by Thelma Freeman and Colby. Special topics dealing with fire, its origin and legends concerning it, were given by Bertha Korpinen, Sidney Harden, Camilla Emery and Julia Molway. Edwin Edwards was very impressive in his judicial robes and Edward Hellier as counsel for the defense and John Karl, prosecuting attorney, looked prematurely dignified in solemn black. Howard Crockett acted as clerk and George Gentner as jury officer. Members of the jury were James Accardi, William Foster, Olive Carver, Marion Foster, William Sanborn, Everett Jameson, Richard French, Ruby Colby, Weyvern Fernald, Camilla Emery, Josephine Sylvester, Earl McMahon, Margaret Pendleton, Eleanor Spear and Elizabeth Walker. Nothing below B. Donna de Rochemont, Camilla Emery, Rose Flanagan, Marion Ginn, Lilla Sherman, Richard Whitmore, Helen Korpinen, Alice Lawry, Lydia Leighton, Mabel Monroe, Emma Pierce, Madelyn Rawley, Vernon Raye and Donald Saunders.

Eleven defendants pleaded not guilty to the charge of arson. They were: Gas, Vivian Foster; Rubbish, Frank Allen; Electricity, Margaret Cendleton; Match, Mildred Payson; Cigarette, Raymond Gardner; Kerosene, James Grover; Defective Chimney, Wendell Blackman; Gasoline, Dorothy Flanders; Lightning, Cleveland Morey; Bonfire, Madelyn Rawley; Spontaneous Combustion, Mary Cassidy. All pleaded "not guilty" on the grounds that they were not free agents, but did only what man or nature compelled them to do. Finally word was received that Common Carelessness had been apprehended by agents of the district attorney.

He was immediately placed on trial and found guilty on every count. Sylvia Cohen, called on almost at the last minute to take the part originally intended for a boy, made "Carelessness" both picturesque and amusing. She explained that she had been made welcome in every town, city or village in the country and that there was not a single individual who had not at some time been numbered among her associates. "Carelessness" was however sentenced to banishment. The properties for the play were provided by Sidney Haraden and Eleanor Spear. Costumes, though unpretentious, were amusing and effective.

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Evelyn Segal (5), Saxon Lurvey (4), Ruth Perry (4) and Barbara Strout (4). Five A's, Fletcher Brown, Four A's, Doris Blackman and Marion Rackliffe. Three A's, Flora Colson, Clinton Fickett, Lucy French, Anita Gatti, Fred Haden, Merton Haskell, Graham Hills, Edna Howard, Aino Kangas, Bertha Knight, Arlene Makinen, Kenneth Orcutt and Virginia Walker. Nothing below B. Malcolm Haskell, Roger Rameson, John La Crose, Fannie Masalin, Nartario Mazzeo, Virginia Proctor and Mary Sleeper.

Junior Honor Roll
All A's, Fern Brown (5), Velvora Look (5), and Carolyn McAllister (6). Walter Staples (4) and Carol Gardner (5). Four A's, Helen Davis, Mary Ginn, Marion Johnson, Nicholas Pelicane, Merton Sumner and Mildred Sweeney. Three A's, Isabelle Choate, Elizabeth Clark, Lyra Cook, Alice Gay, Helen Jordan, Bernadette Snow and Gladys Overlock. Nothing below B. Richard Britt, Lawrence Crane, Eva Dow, Mary Foster, Everett Frohock, Stanley Gay, Pierre Havener, Marion Perry, Helen Ross, William Sallinen, Ernestine Simmons, Mary Stockbridge, Rose Whitmore, Donald York and Frank Pietroski.

Sophomore Honor Roll
All A's, Harvey Allen (6), Esther Chapman (4), Ruth Harmon (5), Ruth Dondis (6), Eleanor Tibbets (5), Ruth Gregory (5), Vincent Pelicane (5), Constance Snow (5) and Eulalia Stanley (5). Five A's, Thelma Day, Sylvia Shafter and Norman Stanley. Four A's, Helen Pelicane, Lucille Rankin, Gladys Strout and Hazel Vasso. Three A's, Bernard Cohen, Dorothy Dimick, George Harlow, Margaret Robertson, Anna Winchenbach and Charles Wooster. Nothing below B. Sophie Cohen, Frances Hall, Esther Nickerson, Stanley Quinn and Richard Snow.

Freshmen Honor List
All A's, Gertrude Heal (4), Margaret Johnson (5) and Avis Norwood (4). Four A's, Winfield Chaito, Three A's, Sylvia Cohen, Edwin Edwards, Thelma Freeman, Laura Kangas, Sidney Harden, Emma Harden, Edward Hellier, Edward Ladd, Virginia Leach, Earl McMahon, Margaret Pendleton, Eleanor Spear and Elizabeth Walker. Nothing below B. Donna de Rochemont, Camilla Emery, Rose Flanagan, Marion Ginn, Lilla Sherman, Richard Whitmore, Helen Korpinen, Alice Lawry, Lydia Leighton, Mabel Monroe, Emma Pierce, Madelyn Rawley, Vernon Raye and Donald Saunders.

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Fancy Native Fowl, pound 28
This is a nice lot of fowl.

Another lot of Waldo County Potatoes, bush. 50
Bert says he is afraid we can't do this again on these good ones.

Chase & Sanborn Coffee 32

Diced Carrots, can 10
These carrots are good.

New Bunch Beets, bunch 10

New Bunch Carrots, 2 bunches for 25

The Celebrated Diamond Walnuts, pound 35
2 pounds 60

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Roll Butter, 1 pound 28; 2 pounds 54
It has been years since you have bought high grade butter for this price.

2 pound package Nice Prunes 19

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All sizes.

Royal Baking Powder, large can 45; small 23

1 pound Cream Tartar, 1 pound Soda, all for 40

Large Package Quaker Oats 21

FREE DELIVERY **TELEPHONES 17 OR 18**

NOT EASY VICTORIES

Rockport High Boys and Girls Gave Local Basketeers Much Trouble

The Rockland High basketball team was in its worst form of the season here last night and was pressed to the utmost in order to snatch a victory from the fighting Rockport High quintet by the score of 32 to 17. The local outfit, which had its eye looking toward the Bates tournament this winter, was unable to pass, shoot or maintain its strong defense as it had done in the previous tilts, and they were outplayed the last half by the visitors from up the river. The local girls managed to get going in the second half and eked out a victory over the Rockport lassies by a 27 to 21 count.

In the masculine fray the first string team played the first half and at the end of the second period had the Rockport outfit well in hand with a 22 to 5 margin. The second team started the last half and held their own with the visitors, with both teams playing a defensive game. The first team was sent into the fracas in the last quarter and never before this year has it displayed such a weak brand of basketball. Their passes were caught in the face and when they did get shots at the basket they failed to make capital of the opportunities. Meanwhile the sturdy little quintet from Rockport was taking advantage of the locals' weak defense and outscored them in the last period.

The brilliant shooting of the Rockport guard, Crockett, was the outstanding performance of the evening and he was the star of the fracas throughout. Not a single Rockland man looked like usual form with the exception of McAlary, who played his usual good defensive game.

The girls' game was another hard tussle for the local sextette with the Rockport aggregation forcing the Orange and Black throughout the evening. At the end of the first period the locals were out in front by a narrow margin and at the end of the first half had increased their lead a few more points but not enough for comfort. In the third period they outscored their rivals and at the end of that period there was no doubt as to the outcome of the battle, although the visitors fought gamely in the final chapter and came very near overcoming the locals lead.

The work of Billado at guard and Sundstrom at side center was the bright light in the Rockland machine while the work of the Misses Poland and Noyes, at the forward posts was the highlight in the Rockport sextette.

The summary:

Boys' Game			
Rockland			
Knowlton, If	4	1	9
LaCrosse, rf	3	3	9
Frohock, rf	1	0	2
Carroll, c	0	0	0
Connon, c	0	0	0
Freeman, lg	4	1	9
Thomas, lg	1	3	3
Yeager, rg	0	0	0
McAlary, rg	0	0	0
Rockport			
J. Annis, rg	0	0	0
Miller, rg	0	0	0
Grant, lg	0	1	1
Crockett, lg	3	4	10
Arey, c	0	0	0
Davis, lf	0	0	0
Turner, lf	0	0	0
L. Snow, lf	1	0	2
S. Annis, rf	1	0	2
R. Snow, rf	1	0	2
Referee, Wotton. Time four eight-minute periods.			

Girls' Game
Rockland High: Howard, rf, Robinson, lf, Mahoney, c; Sundstrom, sc; Mullen, sc; Billado, lg; Peters, lg; MacAllister, rg.
Rockport High: Poland, rf; Noyes, lf; Spear, lf; Riley, c; Tolman, sc; Graffam, rg; Morong, lg; Wellman, lg.
Points scored by: Howard 19; Robinson, 8; Poland, 11; Noyes, 10.

PAPER FOLLOWS YOU

If you are a subscriber to The Courier-Gazette and are leaving home for any time, long or short, let us mail the paper to you during your absence. The regular copy of the paper will go to the home as usual. Just telephone the address to the office, or mail a card. The paper will follow wherever you go, and will stop on notice when you arrive home. There will be no charge.

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Every piece of "Carlton Silver Plate" is guaranteed to be heavily plated with pure silver. The base metal is the finest 18% Nickel Silver (except on the knives which are steel).

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Mr. Storekeeper, if in need of Fixtures now is your time to buy, consisting of Computing Scales, Platform Scales, McCray Display Case, Refrigerator, Meat Tools, Counters, Display Counter, a Reo Truck, Etc.

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CORNER WATER & OCEAN STREETS, ROCKLAND

WITH THE BOWLERS

Coming Games
Tonight—Thomaston, Kiekapoo vs. Gulf Refining. Friday night—Boiler Makers vs. Texacos (Knox County League).
Friday night—Star Alleys vs. Forty Club at Recreation alleys, and Centrals vs. Recreation Alleys at Star alleys. (Speed League).

Thomaston took Burpee Furniture across far four of the five points Tuesday night. Lawry had high single (117), and just for good measure he threw in high total, beating out Newbert by one point. The summary:
Thomaston—Hinckley, 247; Newbert, 307; Young, 278; Jacobs, 292; Smalley, 278; total, 1402.
Burpee Furniture—Gross, 252; Thornton, 280; Campbell, 257; Lawry, 308; Beaton, 283; total, 1380.

Thomaston was going strong on Candlemas Day, and also captured four points from Perry's Market. High single went to Smalley on 112 and he tied Jacobs for high total. The summary:
Thomaston—Hinckley, 263; Newbert, 272; Young, 256; Jacobs, 276; Smalley, 276; total, 1343.
Perry's Market—Schofield, 245; Abbott, 256; Melvin, 240; Black, 268; Gardner, 260; total, 1269.

At the Recreation alleys last night the Barbers took five points from the Federals and A&P. won three points to the Federals' two.

Is the college professor who says that civilization as we know it will last 40,000 years trying to prepare the generations of the future for the worst?—Detroit Free Press.

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TALK OF THE TOWN

COMING NEIGHBORHOOD EVENTS

Feb. 4 (6:30 p. m.)—Annual meeting Knox County Fish and Game Association at Universalist vestry.

Feb. 4—R. H. S. Juniors present "The Old New England Choir," at High School auditorium.

Feb. 5—Basketball at R.H.S. gym. Rockland vs. Thomaston.

Feb. 5—Methuen Baptist Church meets with Mrs. Vivian Hewitt, Rankin street.

Feb. 5—Lincoln Baptist Association meets at Rockport.

Feb. 5 (3 to 9:30)—Regular sessions of Woman's Educational Club, at Copper Kettle Porch.

Feb. 6—Winter carnival at Community Park.

Feb. 7—13—Anniversary Week of the Boy Scouts.

Feb. 6—Knox Pomona meets with Warren Grange.

Feb. 10—Ash Wednesday. Lent begins.

Feb. 11 (6:30 p. m.)—Annual meeting of the Chamber of Commerce at Hotel Rockland.

Feb. 12—Lincoln's Birthday.

Feb. 12—Rubinstein Club meeting at Universalist vestry.

Feb. 14—St. Valentine's Day.

Feb. 17—Monthly meeting of the Baptist Men's League.

Feb. 18—Kitty Carnival.

Feb. 22—Washington's Birthday.

Feb. 22—U. S. C. G. Kickapoo Ball at Temple hall.

Feb. 28—Thomaston—"An Evening with Longfellow," at Baptist Church, assisted by Mrs. M. J. Brown.

March 1—City Government meeting.

March 29—Democratic State Convention in Portland.

March 31—Republican State Convention in Portland.

WEATHER

It is to be hoped that the sharp eyes of Erer Groundhog glimpsed his own shadow somewhere, sending him back to his hole to bide for six weeks more as the saying goes, for conditions are now more like winter than for some time past. Enough snow fell that day to revive the plans for a winter carnival Saturday at the High School and though rain threatened when noon temperature yesterday was just freezing, the white blanket is still intact this morning. It was 18 at 7 o'clock wind northeast and though the sun is shining, the forecast is given of more snow tonight or tomorrow.

The degree team of Rockland Enactment goes to Belfast tonight to work the Royal Purple degree.

Leroy Coombs is home from Portland where he has been employed by his brother, a building contractor.

This is installation night for King Solomon's Temple Chapter with Past Grand High Priest J. A. Richan doing the honors.

There will be continuous shows Friday-Saturday at Park Theatre when the Harlem Hot Shots appear, with a special matinee at 4 o'clock Friday.

"Rockland people here are well and happy," writes Frank H. Whitney from Fruitland Park, Fla., where he has been a winter sojourner, i. e., these many years. His letter indicates his intention to be in Rockland in July.

The New England Telephone Co. is to spend nearly three million dollars for new construction and necessary improvements this year. Maine's portion, includes \$1,400,387 for dial central office equipment in Portland and \$12,669 for exchange lines in North Haven and Vinland.

The Jere Brown property on upper Limerock street has been bought by Mr. and Mrs. George Huntley, formerly of Rockport, who will use it as a maternity hospital. The deal was made through the real estate agency of Freeman S. Young, who also recently negotiated the sale of the Dr. Wassaght property.

Much work remains to be done before Battery E's new quarters in Spear block are ready for occupancy—work which will probably occupy at least a month. Enough progress has been made, however, to indicate that the Coast Artillerymen will have some of the best quarters in the State, and where they can do better justice to the somewhat strenuous requirements now placed upon them.

Mrs. Eliza Pummer and Mrs. Susie Karl had charge of the supper which preceded the meeting of Ruth Maynard Tent Monday evening. A program in observance of Abraham Lincoln's birthday was presented, each member contributing. Tent members are invited to go to the home of Mrs. Belle Bowley, Talbot Avenue, next Monday afternoon and evening to work on quilts. There will be a picnic supper.

Tuesday's Portland Press Herald in commenting on the situation in China has this to say concerning Dr. Stanley D. Wilson, a member of the faculty of the Yenching University in Peking: "The city is about 500 miles from Shanghai and inland. Although the letters were written some weeks ago, Mr. Wilson does not expect trouble from the invasion of the Japanese." Relatives in this city and vicinity will be pleased to learn of his safety.

Maine fairs paid premiums totaling \$70,562 in 1931 and their stipends from the State amounted to \$32,398, the state agricultural department reports show. The Northern Maine Fair at Presque Isle received the maximum allowance from the state, \$3,000, all the 38 others getting their proportionate part on a basis of 44 per cent of premiums paid. The fairs and stipends included \$569 for the North Knox Society, Union; and \$539 for the Lincoln County Fair.

Psychic palmit and psychologist gives confidential advice on personal problems of life. Readings \$1, hours 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. The Pess House, 77 Park street, Rockland, Tel. 740. 14-15

A customer came in and got me to go up to his house the other day; he had a room heater that wouldn't work—fixed that up—found three cords for other appliances that were defective. He had a Christmas present that he couldn't use because he needed a receptacle to plug into; installed that, moved a switch which was inconveniently located on the wrong side of a door—all this was at a very small cost to him. How about your electrician installation—does it need our attention for a short time to make it do its work properly? A. T. Thurston, Tel. 648, Rockland. 14-15

There will be a rehearsal of past worthy matrons and patrons at Temple hall Friday evening at 7 o'clock in preparation of "Past Matrons and Patrons' Night," Feb. 12.

A German police dog pounced upon a small school boy on Lindsey street Tuesday, tearing the little fellow's clothing and giving him a bad scare. Such animals are a distinct menace and should be looked after by their owners—or the police.

From Dr. and Mrs. Eben Alden who are at Fruitland Park, comes this word: "We understand you folks up there are having a very mild winter. This is the warmest winter we have ever experienced in Florida—sunshine day after day. We wish you might fly down and have hominy and milk with us Sunday evening."

The Educational Club's tomorrow evening session will open earlier (at 7 o'clock) with a notably attractive and full program, Justice Emery's address at 7:30 on "The Responsibility of Influence," and a few reels of motion pictures from Washington's Labor Department, "Behind the Scenes in this Machine Age" will follow the miscellaneous features which open. Afternoon features unchanged.

The Southern Schoolmasters' Club met at Whitcomb's private dining room, Belfast, Tuesday evening. Despite the storm 21 members were present. Salaries of teachers as given in the Maine State Bulletin were discussed and it was found that not only do Maine salaries stand 36th as to the salaries of the 48 States, but Maine salaries are lower than those of any other New England State. The next meeting will be held in Camden March 1, at 6:30.

Publix Theatre managers of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont attended a recent conference in Portland at which the principal speakers were national leaders of Paramount and Publix. The discussion related to pictures of a higher class which are to be shown in Publix Theatres—pictures which are truer to life, and which will consequently have an increasing appeal for the patrons. Manager Dondis of Strand Theatre and Manager Dandaneau of Park Theatre attended the conference.

Alderman Maynard Marston is an ardent radio fan, and yesterday morning when aroused by a disturbance in the cellar (it was the cat) decided it would be a good time to try for the coast. The hour was 3 a. m. and conditions were good. On the first turn of the dial Maynard got a bite—manifestly a distant station. "I'll show 'em how easy it is to get California," quoth the listener. But he had to wait half an hour for the announcement, and when it came it was what he heard: "This is station WRDO of Augusta, Maine, on a test program." The board of aldermen promptly adjourned.

The school of missions of the Little Memorial Church held its monthly meeting Monday night, opening exercises consisted of singing of songs that will be used Feb. 12, the world day of prayer; learning the ten foreign mission fields of the Northern Baptist Convention, and giving a scripture verse containing the word Saviour. All but six of those present had a verse. The Woman's Society made patchwork and fixed pictures for the box to be sent to Porto Rico. A letter was read from the Indian Mission in Fallon, Nev. The teen age and junior W.W.G. made vows under the direction of the counselors, Mrs. Ronald Lord and Mrs. Mervyn Planders for the Junior W.W.G., and Miss Beria Lord for the Teen Age Guild. The study book for the former is "The Adventures of a Mr. Friend" and for the latter, "God and the Census." Miss Arlene Chapin is counselor for the C.W.C., whose work was making mottoes and their study book is "The World on a Farm."

"I'd Rather Read Poetry" is the title of a department run by Darien (Conn.) News. One of the paragraphs relates to a former Vinland boy, and reads thus: "Voices," Mr. Harold Vinal's distinctive magazine of contemporary verse and poetic criticism, has attained a prominence and stability in the poetry world—a permanence which has not been the lot of many another worthy if feeble attempt to publish a journal of current poetry. The January number, which we have just received, gives even a fuller promise of the importance of this magazine as a factor in discovering new poets, presenting the work of those already recognized in the field and offering excellent criticisms of new volumes of verse. "Voices" has become a necessary adjunct to every poetry lover's collection. It is no longer in its infant or transition stages but has ripened into full growth, into influential status."

Past Noble Grand's Night was observed by Miriam Rebekah Lodge Tuesday, with these officers in the chairs: Noble grand, Miss Doris Hyler; vice grand, Mrs. Nina Davis; past noble grand, Mrs. Winnie Horton; chaplain, Mrs. Rose Sawyer; right supporter of noble grand, Miss Margaret Harding; left supporter, Mrs. Maud Cables; right supporter of vice grand, Miss Ruth Rogers; left supporter, Mrs. Carrie House; conductor, Mrs. Alta Dimick; warden, Mrs. Annie Ayward; Rebekah, Mrs. Lizzie French; Ruth, Mrs. Lillian McCurdy; Naomi, Mrs. Nettie Stewart; marshal, Mrs. Helen Clark; Luke Davis and Alan Sawyer of Knox Lodge, I.O.O.F., assisted. The degrees were conferred on Mrs. Elizabeth May Daggett. A pleasing program included songs, by the Rebekah chorus, musical reading by Miss Hazel Marshall, with Mrs. Dimick at the piano and with violin obligato by Mrs. Emma Harvey; readings by Miss Madeline Rogers; and piano solos by Miss Irene Weymouth and Miss Betty Duncan. The supper, which won special approval was in charge of Mrs. Helen Palaugo. Each past noble grand and her husband was presented with a carnation. Guests included the noble grands and past noble grands of Warren and Waldoboro lodges.

Dance tomorrow night at Odd Fellows hall—adv. 14-15

George Phillips, head bellman at The Thorndike surrendered to a grippe attack yesterday, and his duties are being attended to by Willis Hurd.

Mrs. William S. Healey, formerly of this city, and now of Glendale, Calif., is in a Los Angeles hospital suffering from very serious injuries which resulted when she was struck down by an automobile while she was on a street crossing. She sustained six broken ribs, her left arm was broken in two places, her left leg was broken in three places and she had a scalp wound which necessitated five stitches. Mrs. Healey was formerly Miss Edith Perry, daughter of Jarvis C. Perry, vice president of the Security Trust Company.

FORREST E. COTTRELL

The funeral of Forrest E. Cottrell, who died at his home on Pleasant street Monday night, after more than a year of failing health will be held Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. George H. Welch officiating. Interment will be in Belfast, where Mr. Cottrell was born Oct. 18, 1861.

The deceased was a son of Jacob Y. Cottrell, who conducted a grocery business and shipyard, and it was in the latter that the boy learned the art of ship fastening at which he was destined to become an adept. He worked at his father's yard until he was 38 years old, when he moved to Camden for a residence which was limited to six months, but in which time he served as boss fastener on two of the finest vessels ever launched from H. M. Bean's yard. One was a famous six-master George W. Wells, at that time the largest wooden sailing vessel afloat. The other was the five-masted schooner John B. Prescott.

Mr. Cottrell then came to Rockland in the employ of Cobb, Butler & Co., in whose shipyard he was employed 18 years. The balance of his life had been devoted to painting, in business for himself.

While a resident of Belfast he was prominent in athletic sports, and played for a number of years on the local baseball team which numbered such well known players as Dillworth, Knowlton, the Darbys and his own brothers, Fred Y. and Irving M. Cottrell. The latter, now a resident of Somerville, Mass., is the sole survivor of a family of five children.

Forrest Cottrell was also for some years a member of one of Belfast's fire companies. He belonged to the Belfast blue lodge of Masons and was a Knight Templar and Eagle. He served two terms in the Rockland City Government and time and again was urged to become city marshal. In politics he was an unwavering Democrat. He was universally liked and will be universally mourned.

Mr. Cottrell is survived by his wife (Henrietta Brown of Appleton) to whom he was married June 11, 1890; and one son, Carl E. Cottrell of Framingham, Mass.

ALLEN Y. BOGGS

Funeral services for Allen Y. Boggs were held at the home in South Hope Sunday afternoon, Rev. George H. Welch of Rockland officiating. The poem, "Let Me Live in a House by the Side of the Road," a favorite of Mr. Boggs, was read at the request of his daughter, Marie. The services were also conducted by Union Lodge, F. & A. M., Past Worshipful Brother Walter Burgess officiating.

Mr. Boggs was born in Warren, Dec. 6, 1839, and at the age of 13 left the family homestead to face the world. At the age of 20 he went to South Hope, then a thriving town of some 500 inhabitants, married and built his home and at the time of his death was one of its oldest and most highly respected citizens. Before leaving to take his part in the defense of his country's cause he was raised a Master Mason April 9, 1862, in Mount Hope Lodge, whose charter was surrendered in 1879 because of its heavy losses in membership during the Civil War. He then affiliated with Union Lodge and was its second oldest member. He also was the last surviving member of Cooper Post, G.A.R.

He leaves a daughter Miss Hattie A. Boggs of South Hope, niece Mrs. Alice Plummer of Union, brother John and sister Annie, three nieces and two nephews of Marlboro, Mass. Grandpa Boggs to all the children in the neighborhood, whom he dearly loved, and Uncle Allen to all the grownups, he will be greatly missed by everybody, and to his ever loving and faithful daughter is extended heartfelt sympathy.

A Mason for 70 years Mr. Boggs never failed to live and practice his Christian teaching, and the door of his home was ever open to the needy. To him has come the voice of the Supreme Architect of the universe. "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." The greatest thing in a man's life is what he has done for others.

BORN

SMITH—At Knox Hospital, Rockland, Feb. 2 to Mr. and Mrs. Dana Smith of Warren, a daughter, Emily Lowell.

RICH—At Medford, Mass. Jan. 25, to Mr. and Mrs. William Lytle Rich, a daughter, Marie Edwin.

MARRIED

SIDELINGER-SUKSPORTH—At Washington, Jan. 12, by Mrs. Clara S. Overlock, J. P. Harlan Sidelinger of Suksporth's Corner and Evelyn Suksporth of East Washington.

DIED

HUTCHINS—At Quaker Hill, Conn., Feb. 4, Mrs. Herbert B. Hutchins.

ROKES—At Thomaston, Feb. 4, Charles Osborne Rokes, aged 66 years, 7 months, 14 days.

CONDON—At Camden, Feb. 3, Mary Etta, widow of Eben Condon, aged 78 years, 2 months, 14 days. Funeral at 2 o'clock Friday from 124 South Main street, Rockland.

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Lovers of dogs will be interested to know that a March publication by Minton, Balch will be "Your Dogs and Mine," text and illustrations by Diana Thorne. Here is a wonderful gallery of canine portraits by an artist famous for her dog pictures, sure to delight all who appreciate that dogs are creatures of character. Among the many dogs appearing in these pages is Flush, the matinee-idol cocker-spaniel hero of "The Barretts of Wimpole Street," who acts the blasé part of the pampered pet of Elizabeth Barrett, and who yearns the while for a touch of nature in place of the tinsel and glamour of the footlights. It is a gift book extraordinary.

"Gun-Dogs" by Patrick R. Chalmers (Charles Scribner's Sons) is another book for dog lovers. Here are pictured, described and poetized twelve breeds of dogs, all gun dogs. The poems and pictures and prose all blend together into an autumnal book of bright colors, fine bird country, long walks in fields and woods, and best of all, with good dogs. Just to give you an idea of the poetry, we quote this, a part of "The Red Dogs"—and doesn't it make you think of Glenn Lawrence's beautiful setter?

"The dogs out of Erin are as red as red herrin'." They are red as a flame, I declare, I declare. They run on brown mountains and by the smooth sea-shore. From Shannon's green banks to the crooks of Kenmare. Oh, bright as a berry. They're red and they're rare. The setters from Kerry And Cork and Kildare."

Who says it is a man's world? Not a bit of it! Read "All True," the story of actual adventures which have happened to ten women of today, and you will realize what a vastly interesting place this woman's world is, and may be, for modern girls. The contents run the gamut of the five continents and the seven seas, each chapter a personal experience. Elephants in Africa, tigers in India; flying the Atlantic; girlhood in Greenland; ranching in Hawaii; native life in Samoa, etc. And the relations include Della Albee, the smooth Earhart, Rosita Forbes, Marguerite Harrison, Dr. Margaret Mead, Blair Niles, Marie Peary, Mrs. Kermit Roosevelt, Armine von Tempski and Barrett Willoughby.

Amelia Earhart has written a random record of her own flying and of women in aviation, naming the volume "The Fun of It." Her story is told with the simplicity and grace which characterizes all she undertakes. Miss Earhart is a typical American; born in the mid-west, educated there and on throughout the United States, college student, flight author—she has already carved a unique career. It is a rarely sensible, intensely interesting book, for the girls of America.

For five years now the affairs of the royal household of Roumania have occupied space in the daily paper and magazines. Konrad Bercovici, a native of Roumania, au courant with the affairs of his country has written "That Royal Lover," a book telling the whole story of Queen Marie, her husband, King Ferdinand, and their son Carol. The picture he unfolds is as terrible as it is poignant. It is at times unbelievable that such things should take place in this day and age. The royal household, its atmosphere and amorous intrigues dominated by Queen Marie and Prince Stirby, the Rasputin of Roumania, has never before been unveiled to the public. This book is in its eighth printing.

Without a dissenting voice, critics everywhere have hailed "Mourning Becomes Electra" as the greatest drama of our times. No work by a living author has aroused more discussion than this modern psychological drama, which evokes the austere beauty of Greek tragedy in terms of contemporary life. As a play to read, it is without parallel in the literature created by Eugene O'Neill. It is undoubtedly the most distinguished achievement of Mr. O'Neill's distinguished career, and it marks him again as the preeminent dramatist of the world.

Vicki Baum, blonde, vivacious, Viennese, is an accomplished harpist, and an editor, as well as the author of the internationally famous novel "Grand Hotel."

"American Clipper Ships" by C. C. Cutler is a beautifully illustrated volume telling the story of the early period, the heyday and later periods of American Clipper Ships; the romance of their building, facts about the more famous builders, and a fascinating account of the race for speed on the ocean.

Arthur Stringer who won such success by his first book "The Prairie Wife" is bringing out another book—"The Mud Lark." In this Mr. Stringer returns to the wheat fields and the prairies of the North, to the subtle study of woman's struggle against terrific odds. Mr. Stringer writes so vividly of the inner secrets of a woman's soul that many people refuse to believe that Arthur Stringer is not

a pen name. It may be unbelievable, but it's true that it is not a pen name and Arthur Stringer is a real he-man.

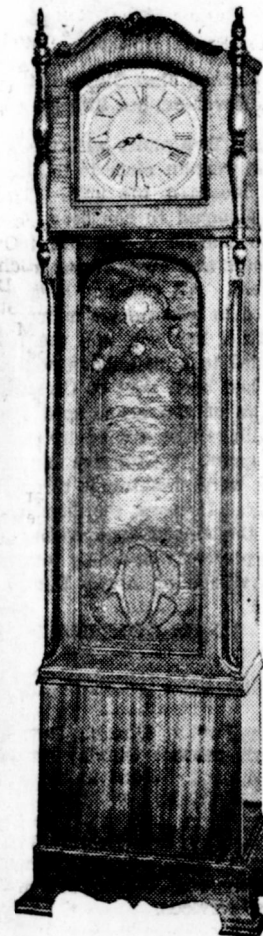
To many of those who know Elissa Landi's work as a talented motion picture actress it will be a surprise to learn that she is the author of three novels. "House for Sale," the first one to appear in America, is a book of quiet permeating charm. At the window of a pleasant little house in a secluded London square a woman stands dreaming. The house is for sale. As she looks into the familiar streets below, as she touches for the last time the chairs, the tables, the cherished possessions that have accumulated throughout her married life, she recalls the years, happy, sad, puzzled, but on the whole rich and satisfying, which she has passed under its friendly roof. A beautiful introspective story with depth as well as distinction. This book will be on sale April 21.

NORTH HAVEN

Lloyd F. Crockett and W. R. Dole are attending court this week.

North Haven Grange held its regular meeting last Saturday evening with an attendance of 64. Harold H. Nash, Pomona deputy of Camden, inspected the Grange and also installed the officers with these aides: Lloyd F. Crockett, Pomona master, marshal; Mercedes Calderwood, regalia bearer; Ivaloo Brown, emblem bearer. The work was done in a very effective manner. The officers: H. T. Crockett, master; Frank Waterman, overseer; Mrs. Alice E. Sampson, lecturer; Gerald Beverage, steward; Lawrence I. Grant, assistant steward; Edna L. Waterman, chaplain; Nettie E. Beverage, treasurer; Mrs. H. T. Crockett, secretary; Rodney Haskell, gate keeper; Elizabeth Bunker, Ceres; Mrs. Frank Waterman, Pomona; Mrs. Orilla Sampson, Florida; Beulah M. Crockett, lady assistant steward; Joseph A. Baltimore, Jr., executive committee; Mrs. Nellie Beverage, organist. The worthy master presented Deputy Nash with a gift of appreciation. Two new names were received. The worthy lecturer presented a fine program of songs, recitations, readings and remarks by Mr. Nash. Supper was served with a menu of scallop stev, pickles, crackers, assorted cake and coffee. The young folks enjoyed games and all felt satisfied it was time well spent in good Grange work.

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- 3 Packages Royal Pudding
- 4 Boxes Ivory Salt
- 3 Packages Quaker Oats
- 3 Packages Meal
- 2 Cans Karo Syrup
- 3 Pounds Prunes
- 2 Quarts Johnson Beans
- 2 Packages Cigarettes
- 3 Packages Pancake Flour
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- 10 five cent cakes, 25c

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The Best We Have Ever Sold

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ORANGE PEEL

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A Fine Eating or Baking Apple

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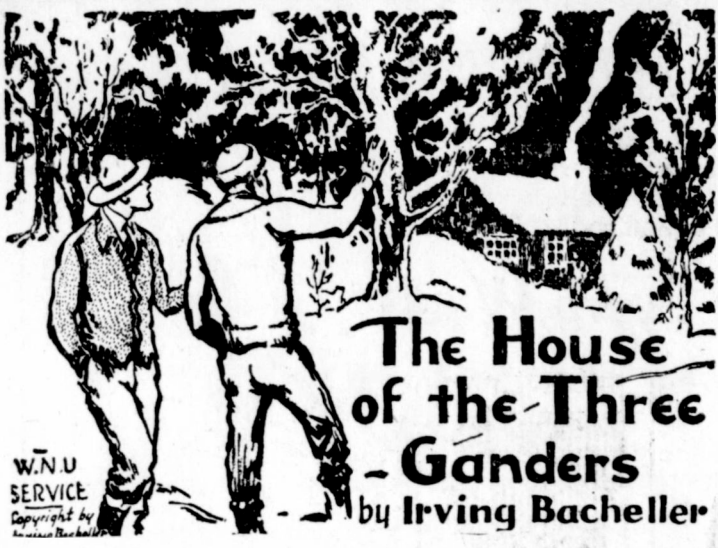
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FRIDAY SPECIAL

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Exhausted, ragged, and starving, a boy of about sixteen is found in the woods, and befriended by a camping party. He has fled from his brutal father, but Morrison, who comes after him, but his new friends conceal him. Fed, and in clean clothes, the boy, who gives his name as Shad (Sheridan), is sent on his way to Canton, with a letter to Colonel Blake.

CHAPTER II.—Shad cleverly eludes his father, Colonel Blake, his wife, and their young daughter Ruth, who are in the village of Amity Dam. He becomes friendly with a youth of his age, Bumpy, and Bumpy Brown, a village character, considered by the straitlaced people of Amity Dam as a drunkard because of his periodic lapses from strict sobriety. With Bumpy, Shad is a frequent visitor to the picturesque shack which Brown calls home, known in the vicinity as the "Fun Shop." But Morrison comes to Amity Dam, with determination to take his son back to his own dissolute life.

CHAPTER IV

Foreground of the Mystery. SHAD spent a year and a half in the little village. It was envied by many visits to the Fun Shop in Brown's cove. The mysterious young lady had thrown a glamour of romance upon it. Once Bony had spoken playfully of their admiration and of their wish to see her again. Bumpy Brown looked serious and quickly changed the topic. He never spoke of her. The boys had jolly times with the tinker and his bird. He entertained them with quaint jests and thrilling tales and good food. His good-natured, merry talk, not like that of any other man, had made them fond of him. They were keen-minded boys. They suspected that his stories were not all true, that his alleged friend "Muggins" was a fiction. In spite of all this, they loved to be with Bumpy Brown.

Shad had now begun to find himself. He was growing in strength, stature and wisdom. He had learned how to study. He had acquired an almost sinful longing for good clothes. Still he liked not less good books and good company. His friend, the village doctor, had lent him the novels of Reade and Dickens and the poems of Longfellow and Tennyson. His best creditors were the doctor, the grammar, and the dictionary. He had begun to enjoy his letter-writing. He had a sense of pride in the long letter that he had written to Mr. Converse.

Mr. Converse was so pleased with the letter that he sent a check of fifty dollars to the boy and bade him do as he pleased with the money. Shad went to Ashfield and bought fine raiment. That day he wrote a letter to Ruth Blake in which he said:

"At last I can come to visit you without being intimidated and oppressed by soiled garments. I hope that you will like my new clothes and me. We have gone into partnership and our business is to make a good impression on you. If we fail I shall not blame the clothes but I shall think that I am in very bad luck."

It must be said that the undertaking was successful. On three Sundays that autumn he and the new clothes were engaged in this romantic enterprise. The handsome lad and the girl were canoeing and rode about the countryside together. The boy succeeded in getting himself deeply in love. The last of these visits was on a Sunday late in October. The colonel was not at home. Shad ate a midday dinner with Ruth and her mother. The girl left them for a time to go out on an errand. This was a purely staid move. The friendly gentleman and the boy talked together.

"Amity Dam is no place for you," said Mrs. Blake. "I'm going to try to help you out of that mire of rusticity. You must come to Canton and go to school. The colonel and I have been laying plans. I have no boy and I could be a kind of mother to you."

"I should like that. I would be very proud."

"You need a mother or a father to whom you could bring your troubles. You are so young."

"Well, my greatest trouble is the fact that I am so young."

"Do you call that a trouble? I wish that I were back at your age. I was in love at seventeen. It was the beginning of a great happiness."

"The boy was quick to take advantage of this opening. He was loaded for it. He blushed as he looked at her and said:

you encouragement. That is the way they treat me."

"You?"

"Yes, they are always reminding me of the colors in her hair and eyes and cheeks. I think that the sun and the moon and the stars shine only to show her face to me."

"My child! Are you in love?"

"Yes, but I am not a child."

"Whom do you love?"

"Your daughter."

Mrs. Blake took the boy's hand and laughed.

"In love! and getting one hundred and fifty dollars a year!" she exclaimed with good-natured amusement. "I suppose that you and your wife could get along on bread and water."

"I am not always going to be poor."

"Your school days have scarcely begun."

"I learn fast. I shall get along."

"The time to fall in love is after you have got along, not before."

"It comes when it comes. No body can tell when he will fall in love."

"I wouldn't take this so seriously. You'll get over it."

"Never! You don't know how bad it is. I would rather die than give it up. I want to be engaged to Ruth."

"It is impossible. You are both far too young."

"But you were only seventeen when you fell in love."

"True, but those days were different and I was not engaged for a year after that. The colonel was then three years older than I—old enough to be sure of himself. Now, Shad, I must ask you to promise me on your word of honor as a gentleman that you will say nothing to Ruth of this until I give you permission to do it. We'll see how you get along and we shall do everything that we can do to help you. If you keep your love for her and if she should be fond of you we will have another talk about it by and by."

"I will make the promise and keep it, but if I see that some other fellow is trying to get her it would be hard for me to keep myself from jumping in."

"Don't worry. You have the inside track. We are all fond of you. Let's see what happens."

Shad returned to his task in Amity Dam a bit depressed. Soon after that an unexpected trouble came upon him. One of the gold rings had been missing from its showcase for a week. Since the loss had been discovered Shad had observed a difference—slight but unmistakable—in the manner of Mr. and Mrs. Smithers. Indeed, he thought that other people had begun to treat him coolly.

The next Sunday afternoon Shad and Bony went down to Brown's cove. Shad told Bumpy of his trouble.

"Folks are just naturally cussed mean," said Bumpy. "They're made that way. By Jeez! They can't help it no more'n a toad can help havin' warts. I heard 'other day in a house where I was tinkin' that you an' Bony was wild. I says: 'Them boys are all right. Till they've learnt their lesson be easy on 'em. They'll come out as straight as a loon's leg.'"

Boys are quick to detect the note of insincerity. They knew that Bumpy spoke from his heart in spite of his own bitterness.

Suddenly he came to Shad. "Boy, I forgot yer trouble," he said. "Tell me about that ring. When did you see it last?"

"When I was showing it and some other trinkets to a girl the other day."

"What girl?"

"I don't know her name. She was about eighteen years old—light-colored hair an' blue eyes. She had pretty teeth an' a turned-up nose. There was a scar on her left cheek. Wore a blue dress."

"I'm afraid she's rather light-fingered," said Bumpy. "I know her, an' what folks say in her neighborhood—'a few miles south o' here. I'm agoin' up there in a day or two. I'll see what I can do. Don't worry.'"

As they were leaving Bumpy said: "Come down next Sunday. I may have some news."

The next Sunday, to avoid criticism, they went to meeting and promptly set out for Brown's cove. Bumpy was standing by the door. He waved his hat as they came up and called out:

"By Jeez, boys! I'm happy! See that?"

He held up the gold ring between his thumb and forefinger. Shad trembled with excitement. "How did you get it?" he asked.

"Oh, I went an' see that gal an' I just scared it out o' her. Told her she'd have to give it back or go to jail. She broke down and handed it over. It was kind o' pitiful. I told her nobody would even know her name an' they won't—not from me. I'm agoin' to take it to Smithers and tell him how I come by it."

They sat down to their dinner of roast partridges and baked potatoes and pumpkin pie.

"There's just one fly in my ointment," said Bumpy, as he began to carve the birds.

"What's that?" Bony asked.

"I've been drunk ag'in. Met an old comrade. We got to talkin'."

"The second day at Gettysburg. There's suthin' 'bout Gettysburg. It's slippery ground. He had a bottle, we walked to Brown's cove in the cool o' the night an' got drunk on the way. We set down here an' fit the Confeds till daylight. If I could forget Gettysburg an' some other things, I'd be respectable."

They ate a moment in silence. Then Bumpy added:

"One drink will put the devil in me. The old sores begin to bleed. But I'm through—by Jeez! Never no more whisky for me. I'm through. The woman has looked purty solemn since then."

He carved the birds and loaded their plates. It was no time for idle words. Talk was not resumed until each had dulled his appetite on the bones. Then Bumpy began his tales of thrilling and improbable adventure.

When the boys thanked him and bade him good-by the sun was low. They left with a most friendly feeling for the old man.

One day Mr. Smithers sent Shad down to Cyrus Doolittle's with a package of medicine which had come up on the stage for old Oscar Perry, the father-in-law of Cyrus. Here was the ill-fated house which Shad was never to forget.

The old gentleman was sitting in a wheel-chair. He had the worried, sorrowful look of the strong man who has had his warning. He had been partly paralyzed by a stroke. His daughter, Mrs. Doolittle, opened the door for Shad. She was an erect handsome woman with a face somewhat careworn, but still comely.

The house had a gloomy and depressing atmosphere. There was a solemn note in the ticking of the old family clock. After all, houses have a kind of character. Cyrus Doolittle and his son, Moses, a boy of Shad's age, were cleaning a pair of coats tethered on the barn floor. His errand accomplished, Shad went out for a look at the coats. The boy turned from his work to speak to Shad. His father rebuked him, saying:

"Come, boy, I'm in a hurry to get away. Bring the harness."

Turning to the young clerk, he asked: "Young man, are you loafing today?"

"No, sir."

"Well, you don't seem to be very busy."

The tall, brown-bearded, gray-eyed man looked in his bustling manner without stopping his work. Late in the afternoon of the memorable tenth of November Shad had gone down the road some two miles to collect a bill. Darkness overtook him on his way back. He was hungry and hurrying with a bicycle lantern in his hand, so as not to be too late for his supper. When about a quarter of a mile from the store he dimly saw a man approaching him at a rapid pace. He could hear his footsteps on the rough frozen road. Shad stopped. The man had turned suddenly, some sixty paces from where Shad was standing, got over the fence and hurried away in the darkness. As Shad came near the store he saw a crowd of people in the street. Men were shouting. Hysterical women were crying. Shad ran toward the crowd in front of the store. Bony was there.

"What's the matter?" Shad asked.

"What's the matter? Why, some man just bust into Cy Doolittle's house—no, ten minutes ago—an' shot up the hall family, murdered 'em right an' left. The ol' man is killed. Miss Doolittle, an' the teacher is over to Silas Meriwether's mort' an' bleedin' awful. It was like a battle in the war."

A singular paralysis of fear and distress had fallen upon the good people of that village. A few men had rushed out in the roads and fields in a vain quest for the criminal.

"Come on! I saw him!" Shad said to Bony, and the two ran at top speed down the road toward the fence where Shad had seen the man climb over the fence and vanish in the darkness. It was near the Doty place. The man must have gone around the barns and then whither, it was impossible to say. The boys were in deadly fear of finding the criminal but saw nobody.

"We're darn fools," said Bony as they were nearly walking back.

"What would we have done with him an' what would he have done to us? They say ol' Bumpy Brown is the murderer."

"Lord, no!" Shad exclaimed. "It can't be."

"Less he's gone crazy. Two men have run down the river to see if he's to home."

So began the wildest night in the history of Amity Dam.

Divested of all the excitement and wild rumor of that night, this is the problem—one of the most remarkable in the criminal records of our country.

Mrs. Doolittle, her invalid father, her son Moses, a boy of twelve, and Henry Pierson, a handsome well-dressed young man of nineteen from Ashfield who was teaching in the school at Amity Dam, were sitting around the evening lamp, about seven o'clock, the work of the day being finished. Cyrus Doolittle had gone to Griggsby, some fifteen miles away.

Suddenly this family group heard a rap at the front door. The boy Moses ran and opened it. A man, masked in a peculiar way, stood before him. He wore a small, light-

colored slouch hat, tan overalls and a coat of the same material. His face was covered with a red and white handkerchief. The man advanced into the room holding a revolver in his right hand. The boy fled before him through a door at the back of the house. The intruder walked with the limp of Bumpy Brown. Henry Pierson bravely took a step toward him. The first bullet was fired at the young man, breaking his left arm at the elbow. Shocked and frightened, the latter partly fell on a lounge, then ran out of the open door calling for help.

The masked man fired at Mrs. Doolittle, who had risen from her chair. The ball struck her breast above her heart and glanced, penetrating the flesh of her shoulder. She did not fall. She stood appalled. The man approached her. Then came a curious factor in the problem. He stood for a second, close to her, the revolver pointed at her face. He did not fire. This gave color to the theory that she was not the one that he had come to kill. He dealt her something between a blow and a vigorous push with his left hand. It appeared that he was trying to get her out of the scene.

She fell, quickly recovered her feet and ran through the open door from which her son and young Pierson had fled into the darkness beyond. As she fell old Oscar Perry, her invalid father, threw himself forward from his chair and seized the skirts of the intruder's coat and clung to them with his strong hands. The masked man clubbed him with his revolver but still he

clung. Two shots with the muzzle of the weapon close to the invalid's neck loosened his hold. The old man slumped to the floor.

The murderer ran out into the darkness and away, firing a shot as he went. All this had been accomplished in less than a minute. Mrs. Doolittle, her son and the teacher had fled to a neighbor's house, and help had been sent to Oscar Perry.

News of the crime spread through the village like a wind-driven fire in dead grass. Within five minutes the wires were flashing it through the county. Doctors, the district attorney, the sheriff, the county judge were presently speeding toward the little village of Amity Dam.

TO BE CONTINUED

MARTINSVILLE

Ridge Baptist Church, Rev. Milton R. Kerr, pastor: Sunday services at 10.30, subject, "Woes to the World;" read Isaiah 5; at 11.30, Sunday school; 7 p. m., subject, "The Capacities, Relations and Destiny of Man;" Wednesday at 7, midweek service and choir rehearsal. Everyone welcome to these services.

The trouble with most of us in retrenching is that we want to take the "me" out of economy.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

OUR JUNIOR PUZZLE

1. A fond mother

2. A fond mother

3. A fond mother

4. A fond mother

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50. A fond mother

51. A fond mother

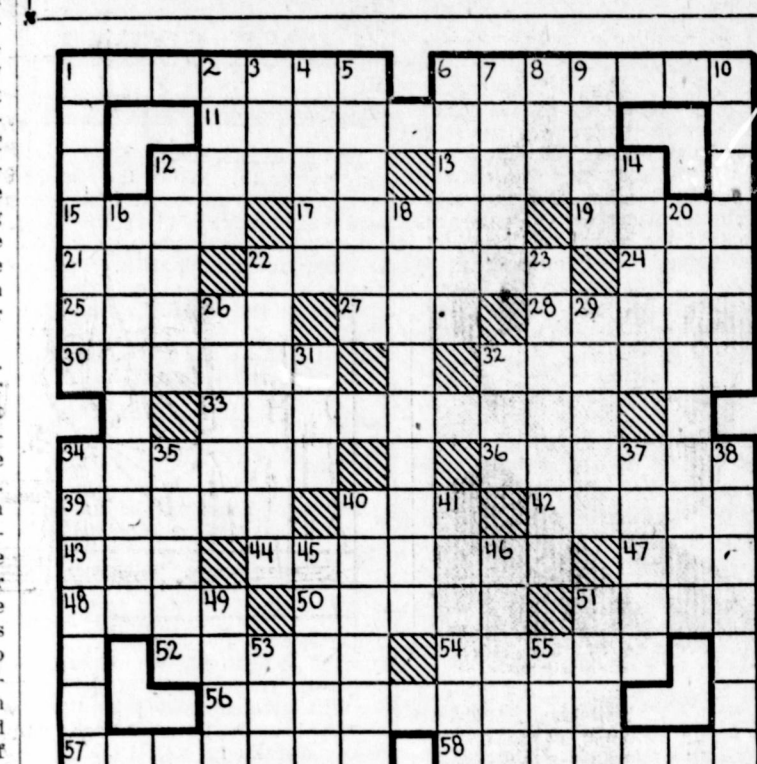
52. A fond mother

53. A fond mother

54. A fond mother

55. A fond mother

COURIER-GAZETTE CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



HORIZONTAL

1—Free

6—Wise; often ironical

12—An English

13—To one side

15—Whip

17—Roast

19—Forbidden

21—Neuralgia of the

22—Fossil pine-stems

24—Master of Natural

26—Same as Galla

27—Sine

28—Made commonplace

30—Revolve

32—Those who pry

33—Completely deaf

34—To welcome, as a

35—Column

39—Suffix used in nouns

40—About (abbr.)

42—Incisors

43—A country of Europe

44—Gloves

47—Born (Fr.)

48—Sullen in mood

50—Wandered from the

51—An Italian island on

52—A thick soup

54—Adown (Obs.)

56—One who plays a

57—Wife of a duke

58—A variety of sphere

occurring in blocks

with ice-spars

VERTICAL

1—A real estate broker

2—Every

3—Attorney (abbr.)

4—Hoard

5—Doctrines

6—Spots

7—River in France

8—Hawaiian food

9—Combining form.

Indian

10—Raptures (Simplified

Spelling)

12—Famous race-course.

13—Fish eggs

15—Of the Order of

Servants of Mary

(abbr.)

16—An instrument for

measuring air

velocity

18—A month

20—Beseeched

22—Rats (Scot.)

23—Narrow passage of

water connecting

two larger bodies

of water (pl.)

26—Combining form.</

MEMORY PICTURES

Painted In An Attractive Manner At Reunion of Former Vinalhavenites

About 75 former residents of Vinalhaven living in and about Portland were present at the annual reunion held in the Falmouth Hotel Saturday evening. State Senator William Bissett was toastmaster and gave the opening address.

Other speakers were Miss Laura B. Sanborn of Kent's Hill, Oral Dyer, Harry L. Sanborn and Merle Ames. The speakers painted memory pictures of former days at Vinalhaven, recalling events dear to the hearts of every native of this island. Photographs of various scenes at Vinalhaven were on display throughout the evening.

Following the speaking program dancing was enjoyed until midnight. The committee on arrangements included Mr. and Mrs. Sanborn, Mr. and Mrs. Bissett, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph J. Doane, Mrs. Nellie Noyes, Mrs. Nellie Stalman and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Pettengill.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Walter McIntyre; Mr. and Mrs. Sanborn, Miss Laura B. Sanborn, Mr. and Mrs. Bissett, Mr. and Mrs. Doane, Miss Helen L. Doane, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Foster, Mr. and Mrs. William Coffin, Miss Nellie N. Noyes, Marion M. Wright, Fred C. Tolman, Mr. and Mrs. Oral Dyer, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bunker, Miss Edith Beckman, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Gross, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Fifield of Vinalhaven, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle B. Ames, Freeman G. Ames, Miss Cora M. Calderwood, Mr. and Mrs. Harold O. Clark, Miss Ellen Wareham of Biddeford, H. V. Noyes, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Nelson, Mrs. Harriet Jones, Mrs. Louise Murch, Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. King, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Haskell, Miss Willie McEwen, Mrs. Alfredda Adams, Mrs. Cora Clark Wyman, Mrs. Bernice Drew Rosario, Mrs. Simon L. Drew.

Julia F. Grierson, Marcella Haskell, Mr. and Mrs. Danforth W. Stanley, Walter Bendelton of Boston, Perham A. Rhodes Cora L. Vinal, H. F. Cassie, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Noyes, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Schoonmaker, Mrs. P. L. Marr, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Fifield of Vinalhaven, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Doane, Fred R. Ames, Mrs. Andrew F. Jensen, Jennie M. Farley, H. V. Noyes, Raymond A. Linnikin and Miss Gladys Adams.

Mrs. Clara Colson Dutton of Augusta sent a letter to the reunion, and with her letter this interesting poem, which was heard with much appreciation:

VINALHAVEN MEMORIES
Little island of the sea,
Home to you and home to me,
With its shores of grass and sand,
Bordered by Penobscot Bay,
And its harbor blue and clear,
Once sailed the Pioneer,
How that boat did rock and roll,
Discomfort causing to many a soul,
Until the Eudora made her bow,
She put a memory now.

Who can forget the old town hall,
Its dances, shows and basketball,
And the high school on the hill,
The old ball ground, we love it still,
The Vendome boys, Vinalhaven Reds,
Old timers now with silvery heads,
Carver's Pond with its boat light,
The calm Round Pond on a moonlight night,
Starboard Point where we ate a peck?
Norton's Point where we ate a peck?

Looking backward o'er the years,
Memory brings us smiles and tears,
The G. A. R. with stately tread,
Have joined the bivouac of the dead,
But two are left, my dad is one,
The rest have gone toward the setting sun.
Yes, times have changed, and we're older grown,
Yet Vinalhaven will always be home.

WALDOBORO

The meeting of the Star Club, postponed last week on account of the storm, met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Margaret Bond.

Charles H. Howard of Augusta has bought a house on Postoffice street owned by Mrs. Grace Freeman.

Miss Clara Hunnewell of Madison is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Hunnewell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gay have been in Portland.

D.D.G.M. Dorothy Hodgdon of East Boothbay will install the officers of Wilmus Chapter, O.E.S., at the annual installation, Tuesday evening. The affair will be semi-public.

OLD TIME REMINDERS

Warren Weston Creamer has presented the correspondent with an interesting copy of "The Lincoln Intelligencer," found in the attic of the Reed mansion. This paper was published in Wiscasset Dec. 16, 1825, and contains many items of particular interest at that time. Among them is noted a petition to the Maine Senate and House of Representatives asking for a bridge from Davis Island in Edgcomb to Wiscasset. The message of the President of the United States, John Quincy Adams, is also printed in this issue, which the Editor's Comment declares is "a picturesque exposition of the state of the nation, communicated in the rich and classical style of the scholar, tempered with the dignity and experience of the statesman."

In addition to the paper, Mr. Creamer gave two "fliers" advertising entertainments, both held in Clark's hall, one for the benefit of the Grammar School Exhibition and Fair, Jan. 1 and 2, 1877, and the other for the Grammar School Exhibition and Fair, April 7, 1885. The cast of characters in the drama "Cotton Bonds," includes the names of J. K. Willett, W. H. Perkins, James H. Bennett, E. J. H. Miller, J. F. Marshall, S. L. Miller, George White, Susie E. Ludwig, Mary E. Jackson and Annie E. Eugley. Those taking part in the Grammar School Exhibition and Fair, in Clark's hall, April 7, 1885, were G. Ernest Waltz, Inez J. Johnson, Dwight A. Storer, Lillie A. Bennett, Melville M. Head, Katie Achorn, Avery Lambert, Mabel Clark, Lena Head, Jesse Frost, Charles Matthews, Alton Kaler, Gertie Wyman, Lillie A. Chipman, John Gay, Nettie Pease and Ned Bliss. This entertainment was one of several arranged by Miss Dora Howard (now Mrs. Yorke) president of the grammar school. The bell on the schoolhouse and other improvements in the building are also the result of the efforts of this efficient and ambitious teacher.

FIVE MILLION WOMEN



Miss Lena Madesin Phillips, President of the National Council of Women; Right, above: Dr. Mary E. Woolley, President of the American Association of University Women; below, right: Mrs. John F. Sippel, President of the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

Signatures of one million American women is the goal set by the National Council of Women of the United States in a campaign launched in thousands of communities today. The signatures are being secured to petition governments of the world to send their most representative women to an International Congress of Women which will be held under Council auspices at the Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago in 1933.

Registers for signing petitions have been placed in Postal Telegraph-Cable Co. offices throughout the country.

Twenty-three of the most influential women's organizations in the United States, with an aggregate membership of 5,000,000 women, are member-organizations of the National Council.

CUSHING

Mr. and Mrs. Eldred Orff were guests last week of their son Ardyre and family in Rockland for several days.

H. L. Killaran and Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Seavey were in Rockland Sunday to visit Mrs. Killaran at the Britt Home.

Mrs. Alice Heyer and Mrs. Carrie Geyer were guests Sunday of their sister Mrs. Sarah F. Seavey at Mrs. Fannie Morse's. Mrs. Seavey has reached her 76th milestone and is as smart and alert as many of the younger ladies.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Fogarty are both much improved in health; the nurse, who has been in attendance for a few weeks has returned to Portland.

Mrs. D. T. Rivers of Brighton, Mass. has been in town for a few days the guest of her sister Mrs. D. L. Maloney.

Misses Evelyn Stevens and Arletta McInerney were at home from their schools for the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Chadwick of Friendship were in town Sunday calling on relatives.

Our first selectman B. L. Stevens is confined to his home by illness.

Beverly Geyer was out of school a few days last week with the prevailing cold and severe weather.

Mrs. M. J. Maloney, Mrs. F. I. Geyer, Mrs. F. L. Killaran, Mrs. Fred Olson and daughter Patty were entertained at H. J. Marshall's last Friday.

WASHDAY SECRETS



WASHDAY DRIVES ME CRAZY. SCRUB, BOIL, SCRUB, YET CLOTHES LOOK DINGY.

DICK, WASHING CLOTHES JUST KILLS ME. I CAN'T STAND ANOTHER WASHDAY.

BUT LOOK DEAR, MRS. WOOD SAYS HERE THAT RINSO WASHES CLOTHES WHITER WITHOUT SCRUBBING. TRY IT.

GRACIOUS! WHAT A LOT OF CREAMY SUDS, AND HOW CLEAN THEY GET THE CLOTHES.

I'M SO HAPPY, DICK, LOOK AT THESE LOVELY WHITE CLOTHES AND I DIDN'T SCRUB A BIT. RINSO IS GRAND.

Week Later

How bright the colored clothes come... from these safe suds!

RINSO not only washes clothes clean and white, but washable colored things come bright and new-looking—safely. This modern "no-work" way saves clothes from being scrubbed threadbare; saves your strength, too. Cup for cup, Rinso gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps—even in hardest water. Nobars soaps, chips or softener needed. The makers of 40 leading washers recommend Rinso. Get the BIG handy household package. You'll like Rinso's creamy suds for dishwashing and all cleaning.

Millions use Rinso in tub, washer and dishpan

EAST WASHINGTON

Farmers in this vicinity are enjoying the remarkably mild weather by cutting wood and lumber preparatory to hauling it from the woods on the first snow fall.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ripley of Stickney's Corner were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Ripley.

Miss Doris Lunday of West Washington was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Johnston for a few days' visit last week.

Harlan Ripley who has been ill from a cold for the past week is now able to be out.

Roy Light and son Nutley who have been ill the past week from the prevailing epidemic, are reported as somewhat improved.

Mrs. Clara Overlock who has been confined to the house the past week with illness resumed her school work Monday.

Mrs. Blanche Rokes was at the home of her son Roy Light for a few days last week, called there by the illness of Mr. Light and his son.

Arthur Turner of Liberty is working at the Medomak Camp Farm helping harvest the annual ice crop.

Charlie Overlock recently traded his Model T Ford with Waldoboro Garage for a Model A coach.

Myron Fitch is the guest of his brother Elvin Fitch for a few weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Prescott.

W. W. Light is in Rockland this week where he is serving as one of the jurors at court.

Mrs. Carl Sukeforth who has been ill is now able to be up around. She was cared for by her mother Mrs. Carrie Esancy of North Union.

Harlan Sidelinger of Stickney's Corner and Evelyn Sukeforth of this place were united in marriage at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Overlock Jan. 12. The ceremony was performed by Mrs. Clara Overlock, J. P. the single ring service being used.

"Ike" Meservey has been working for A. E. Johnston the past month cutting wood and lumber.

SOUTH WALDOBORO

Lowell Wallace and Kenneth Winchenbach spent Thursday in Rockland.

Mr. Livingstone of the Boston police force was recently overnight guest of his brother-in-law William Foley. Mr. Livingstone is captain of the Vice Squad.

Mrs. E. L. Oldis is confined to the house with the prevailing epidemic.

Albert Welch and son Charles who have been staying at the home of Caroline Winchenbach, the past year, left Tuesday of last week for Rhode Island, seeking employment.

Turner Gregorie of Alna was the guest of Lowell Wallace Saturday.

GOOD NEWS FOR THOSE WHO LIKE COFFEE

"I like a good cup of coffee with every meal but I used to suffer when I drank it," says Edward J. Owens, well-known salesman of 86 Falmouth Street, Boston, Mass.

"I have a better appetite. Now, I can drink coffee even late at night, eat lobster, pork or anything I want and sleep like a baby."

Get a package of these candy-like tablets from your druggist. They stop heartburn, gas on stomach, belching, nausea, headaches or any other symptom of indigestion soon as the trouble starts

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN

WASHDAY SECRETS

by C.A. Voight



How bright the colored clothes come... from these safe suds!

RINSO not only washes clothes clean and white, but washable colored things come bright and new-looking—safely. This modern "no-work" way saves clothes from being scrubbed threadbare; saves your strength, too. Cup for cup, Rinso gives twice as much suds as lightweight, puffed-up soaps—even in hardest water. Nobars soaps, chips or softener needed. The makers of 40 leading washers recommend Rinso. Get the BIG handy household package. You'll like Rinso's creamy suds for dishwashing and all cleaning.

Millions use Rinso in tub, washer and dishpan

NORTH WASHINGTON

Mrs. Lizzie Hannon of Union, formerly of this place, visited friends here last week.

Several in this place are mildly ill from the epidemic now so prevalent everywhere hereabouts.

M. W. Lenfest made a business trip to Windsor last week and reports the roads as very icy and dangerous.

Charles Thurston of Union was recently in town on business.

CLARK ISLAND

Mrs. John Williams is confined to her home by illness and Mr. Williams is also in very poor health.

Mrs. Charles Butler is confined to her home by illness.

Mrs. Wilbur Allan returned home from Knox Hospital last Thursday. John Caven was operated on for appendicitis at Knox Hospital Thursday morning. He is reported as getting along well.

FLORIDA'S BEST CLIMATE

More Sunshine
Less Rain
Wonderful Place for
Recreation
Naples Hotel
Superb fishing from pier or boat. Surf beach, no undertow. 18-hole golf, grass greens. Club house on the beach. Swimming pool, 100 rooms, 100 baths. Orchestra. First-class patronage. Reasonable rates.
GEORGE KREAMER
Summer: Wyandotte Hotel, Belpoint, L.L.

COLUMBUS HOTEL

On Biscayne Bay
MIAMI, FLORIDA

Sixteen floors of luxurious comfort where modern appointments and thoughtful service contribute a more ample measure of happiness to smart living. Convenient to every important attraction in the greater Miami area.

European or American Plan
Wm. M. Gale, Manager

FLORIDA MIAMI'S Ideal Resort Hotel

Convenient to all points of interest—Modern in every way. An enjoyable view from our spacious ground-floor porches, which surround the hotel. Many rooms with private balconies.

HOTEL GRALYNN
Corner Second St. and First Ave.

Booklet on Application
H. H. MASS
Manager

RATES: (European)
Single \$2.50 to \$8.00 daily
Double \$4.00 to \$12.00 daily
Dining Room Service Unsurpassed

Open in October
Hotel Massey
Stanford
Del. Co.
N. Y.

Waiting New York?

You'll enjoy stopping at this ultra-modern hotel. Located "a step from Broadway," overlooking world-renowned Times Square. The city's most interesting places, theatres, smart shops, business centers are all nearby. 1400 outside rooms, each with a private bath (tub and shower), a radio and servant. Note surprisingly moderate rates.

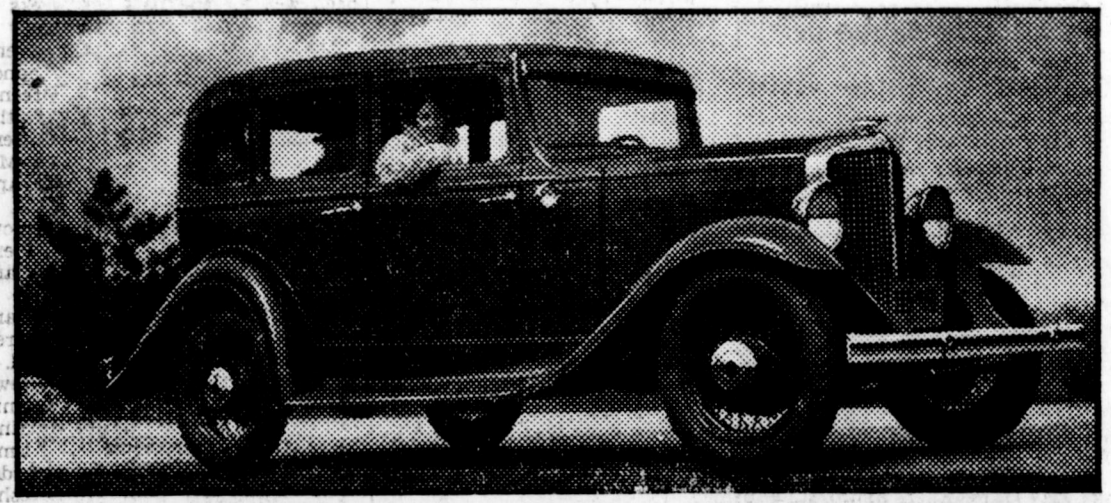
SINGLE \$3-\$5.50
DOUBLE \$4-\$8.00

Hotel LINCOLN

44 to 45th St.
at 8th Ave., N. Y.

ROY MOULTON
Manager

Here is the new yardstick of 1932 Motor Car Values



1932 ESSEX SUPER-SIX STANDARD SEDAN... FIVE PASSENGERS... 113" WHEELBASE... \$775 F.O.B. DETROIT

TODAY a brilliant new and greater Essex Super-Six registers a new high in motor car values.

It is the first luxury six—in the strict meaning of the term—ever offered in the low-price field.

In appearance, in power, in size and the structural qualities that make for fine and enduring performance, it represents the industry's steadfast hope to give more and more car for the least amount of money—and presents it as the achievement of a manufacturer interested primarily in building that car truly fine.

The combined salient superiorities of this new 1932 Essex Super-Six are unduplicated in any other automobile within hundreds of dollars of its price. Note them well:

THE NEW ESSEX SUPER-SIX is a big car in SIZE, full-bodied, roomy, luxurious.

THE NEW ESSEX SUPER-SIX is a big car in POWER—full-powered with a new high-compression 70 horsepower Super-Six engine that hints at its higher speeds with 50 miles per hour in silent vibrationless second!

THE NEW ESSEX SUPER-SIX is standard-equipped with STARTIX, automatic self-starting and anti-stalling.

THE NEW ESSEX SUPER-SIX is standard-equipped with SELECTIVE FREE WHEELING—drive as you choose.

THE NEW ESSEX SUPER-SIX is standard-equipped with SYNCHRO-MESH TRANSMISSION—easy, silent, secure.

Measure these, and a score more innovations found only in higher- and highest-priced cars—quick-vision instrument panel, ride controls, insulated solid-unit rattle-proof bodies of seamless steel, exterior colors of crystal clearness matching interiors in pastel tones—measure them all against the most the field offers in sheer transportation, then say for yourself what your motor car money should buy.

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

INFORMATION

*70 Horsepower at 3200 r.p.m. Essex Speeds Beyond 70 Miles Silent Second Speed 50 Miles *Compensated Inherently Balanced Crankshaft *Power Dome Anti-Knock Combustion Chamber Intake Silencer and Air Cleaner *Fully Adjustable Silent Chain Driven Timing Gears *Anti-Flood Choke Super Accelerator Pump *Roller Valve Tappets *Diagonal Truss Frame *Dual Automatic Engine Oiling *Thermostatic Carburetor Heat Control *Labyrinthine Oil Cooling *Triple-Sealed Oil-Cushion Clutch *Simplified Selective Free Wheeling Synchro-Mesh Transmission *Silent Constant Mesh Second Gear *Twin Neutratone Mufflers *Quick-Vision Instrument Panel *Startix, Automatic Self-Starting and Anti-Stall *Tell-Tale Oil and Generator Safety Signals *Ride Controls *Natural Grip Steering Wheel *Arc-Slide Fastener Pockets *Lateral Spring Seat Cushions *Adjustable Seats Both Front and Rear *Full Opening Windshield with Two-Finger Control *9 Sparkling New Models with Gem-Like Body Colors and Upholstery in New Pastel Shades *Fittings in Ebony and Silver Finish *Wheelbase Length 113" Prices Listing from \$695 F.O.B. Detroit

*These, and an impressive list of other exclusive features at no extra cost, illustrate the completeness of Essex 1932 standard equipment

ESSEX SUPER-SIX

THOMAS-NASH COMPANY
Park Street Rockland Tel. 1178

Society

In addition to personal notes regarding marriages and arrivals, this department especially desires information of social happenings, parties, musicals, etc. Notes sent by mail or telephone will be gladly received.

TELEPHONE 770 or 794-W

T. E. McNamara left this morning for Eagle Rock, Va., where he will spend some weeks at the home of his brother, James H. McNamara. He is traveling by motor with C. H. Berry and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl E. Cottrell of Framingham, Mass., are in the city, called by the death of Mr. Cottrell's father, Forrest E. Cottrell.

Mrs. Willard Fales entertained a few friends at "Hokum" Monday evening at her home on Warren street. The guests were Mrs. Cora Davis, Mrs. Bea Philbrook, Miss Mary Johnson and Mrs. Blanche McDonnell of Rockport. A nice lunch was served.

Patchwork occupied the time of the ladies of Kallio Class Tuesday afternoon. Supper was served by Mrs. Mary Ulmer and Mrs. Ella Robinson. Considering the unpleasantness of the weather there was a good attendance.

Chester Rackliffe of New Haven has been called home as his mother Mrs. Emily Rackliffe of Pleasant Beach, South Thomaston, is very ill.

Mrs. H. V. Tweedie is quite ill at her home with gripe.

L. E. McRae on a business trip to Manchester, N. H. is accompanied by Mrs. McRae.

Mrs. Fred Kenniston who has been the guest of her brother, R. E. Thurston for a week has returned to Union.

Mrs. Eliza Plummer entertained at supper and sewing last evening, the occasion serving as a reunion of a former sewing club with these members: Mrs. Plummer, Mrs. Ida Huntley, Mrs. Velma Marsh, Mrs. Adeline Mullen, Mrs. Betty French, Miss Maud Marsh and Mrs. Winifred Butler of Portland, who was honor guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Berry and daughter Marie leave by motor today for Miami, Fla., where they will be for several weeks.

Mrs. Oscar S. Duncan of Main street was hostess to the Tuesday Evening Sewing Club.

Mrs. George W. Gay who has been very ill at her home on Chestnut street is slowly gaining.

The meeting of Browne Club Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Ceetta Whitmore, Granite street, with Mrs. Olive Wilson as assisting hostess, had 15 members in attendance. Relief work was continued, and committees reported that during the previous two weeks 14 calls had been made and four card showers given. The meeting Friday evening, Feb. 12, will be with Miss Edith Bicknell, 12 Knox street.

Mrs. J. Marden DeShon of Portland who has a wide circle of acquaintances in this city has recently been appointed chairman of the art division of the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs, and has named as her committee Mrs. Blanche Ellisworth of Rockport, Mrs. Kenneth C. M. Sills of Brunswick, Mrs. Elton Layton of Bangor, Mrs. S. J. Cunningham of Waterville, and Mrs. Althea Brockway of Houlton. In addition to an American Home Day at Orono a Literature Day at Bates, an Educational Day at Colby, this year the Federation is to sponsor an Art Day at Bowdoin, with Mrs. Sills in charge.

The Shakespeare Society met Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Grace Lawrence, Beech street. Two very interesting papers were presented—"Life of Robert Browning prior to 1845," written by Mrs. Louise Dyer and read by Mrs. Lawrence, and "Early Poetry of Robert Browning," by Miss Annie Frye, whose paper, developed along scholarly lines, won high approbation. With Miss Elizabeth Jameson as leader Act II of "The Barretts of Wimpole Street" was read.

Mrs. James Hall of Fulton street entertained at bridge Tuesday evening, with Mrs. Winifred Butler of Portland as honor guest. Dainty refreshments were served, and Mrs. Butler was presented with a gift.

Miss Florence Nelson who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. E. Thurston, left Wednesday enroute to Panama, Canal Zone.

Miss Edna Hewett returned Monday from a week's visit with friends in Boston.

Miss Della Parsons of Boston is making a short visit with Mrs. William I. Vinal. Frank Egan of Jamaica Plain, Mass., was recently a guest of Mrs. Vinal.

Mrs. John M. Pomeroy entertained at sewing last evening at her home on Talbot avenue.

The social column of the Lynn (Mass.) Item of Feb. 1 contains this interesting item: "Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Thelma Ward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Ward, 99 Marianna street, and James Albert Thomas of Lynn, son of Capt. Arthur Thomas of Rockland, Me., which will take place Saturday evening at 7 o'clock at the home of Miss Ward's parents. Miss Ward will be attended by her cousin, Mrs. W. Thurley Hocking of Melrose Highlands as matron of honor. Mr. Thomas will have for best man, W. Thurley Hocking. A reception from 8 to 10 will follow the ceremony. Miss Ward graduated from Classical High School with the class of 1926 and is employed at the Fred D. Osborne Drug Co. of Lynn. Mr. Thomas, a graduate of the Coburn Classical Institute of Waterville, Me., is connected with the Oceanside garage."

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Prevents Large Pores—Stays on Longer

MELLO-GLO, the new wonderful French Process Face Powder is used by beautiful women admired for their youthful complexions. Stays on longer. Banishes shiny noses. So smooth and fine it blends naturally with any complexion and gives a fresh, youthful bloom. Purest powder known. Prevents large pores, never irritates skin. Buy MELLO-GLO today. Corner Drug Store and all other good stores.

The card party given last evening by Fales Circle, at the home of Mrs. Susie Lamb, Rankin street, had two tables. Honors were won by Raymond Green of Owl's Head, Eugene Lamb, Mrs. Mary Stare, and Mrs. Annie Alden. Luncheon was served. Mrs. Lamb was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Bernice Jackson. The Circle is planning card parties for Wednesday afternoon and evening with public supper at 6 at G.A.R. hall.

Joseph Adams returned Monday from a month's visit with relatives in Pompano, Fla. During his stay several delightful trips were made to Miami, Palm Beach, Hollywood and other places in Florida, and on the way home Washington, Baltimore and New York were visited briefly. It was Mr. Adams' first vacation in many years and to quote his own words—"It was the time of my life!"

The fourth in the series of card parties given under the auspices of St. Bernard's parish took place Tuesday evening at The Thorndike grill, with Mrs. Herman Carr, Miss Marie Dorgan, Miss Francis Lorraine, Miss Joanna Patterson and Miss Celia Brault in charge. There were 18 tables, and honors were won by Mrs. Austin Brewer, Mrs. Sanford Delano, Miss Ethel Smalley, Mrs. M. S. Dick, Mrs. E. C. Boody, Jr., Dennis Cronin, Mrs. Lillian McRae, Edward Bisebe, Capt. Albert Hays, Mrs. A. J. Murray, John Moulaison, Stephen Brault, Mrs. Lucius York, Miss Rebecca Robinson, O. G. Kallio, Mrs. George Phillips, John G. Snow, Mr. Fred Knight, Mrs. Streeter Webster and Miss Anne Carlin. The final party in the series will be given Tuesday evening next in The Thorndike grill under the direction of the men of the parish. At this party the capital holding the highest score for the entire series.

CAMDEN

Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Hart are leaving this week for California where they will spend the remainder of the winter, visiting the larger cities in the state.

Ralph Whittier will soon open the Free Dean store on Washington street, recently vacated by the late Charles Carleton, and will carry a full line of groceries and meat. Mr. Dean is now painting and making general improvements in the store. Joel Keyes Grant Circle, Ladies of the G.A.R., will meet Friday at their new quarters in the K. of P. hall. Supper at 6 o'clock.

Mrs. Flora Tarbutt entertained the ladies of the Methodist society Wednesday afternoon at her home on Washington street.

Miss Etta Merrithew of Lincolnville Center was the guest of friends in Camden this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fogg are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

UNION

The "Union Farmers," the Junior 4-H Club, will meet at Clifton Mersey's Saturday.

Owing to the prevailing epidemic of golds there will be no baby conference this month.

Mrs. H. B. Bowes is the guest of her brother in Edgcomb.

Mrs. Charles Lermond entertained at a dinner bridge at her home Monday evening. After a fine chicken dinner cards were also enjoyed. There were six tables at play, first honors going to Mrs. Edith Cameron and consolation to Raymond Pinkham.

If anyone having radio ear phones to spare will give them to a member of the American Legion they will be sent to the Marine Hospital, Portland, where they will be much appreciated by the disabled veterans.

OWL'S HEAD

A delightful surprise party was given at the home of Miss Isabel Bain last Thursday evening in honor of her birthday anniversary. She also received many beautiful and useful gifts. The table was attractively decorated in green and white with a large lighted birthday cake in the center which was served with the other refreshments. Those present were Mrs. Dow, Mr. and Mrs. Bain, Mrs. Eugene Emery, Mrs. Neal Farrar, Mrs. Walter Ross, Mrs. A. B. Hamor, Edna Overlock, Mildred Hamor, Pauline Hamor, Raymond Winslow, George Ross, Alexander Bain and Harold Hamor. During the evening it was revealed that the birthday of one of the other guests, Raymond Winslow, occurred on the same date. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

SOUTH WALDOBORO

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Palmer and two children were in Bristol Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Wotton went to Friendship, Long Island, Sunday to stay a few days with Mr. Wotton's parents who are ill.

Albert Walsh and son Charlie are in Boston.

Miss Gladys Bailey of the village was supper guest recently of Mrs. Hamlin Scofield.

Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Wallace of Thomaston were at O. S. Borneman's Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamlin Scofield and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Genthner were guests Sunday evening of Thomas Creamer, Dutch Neck.

Is it imagination or are those European nations calling the old gentleman Uncle Sam as they talk about war-debt cancellation? It may be that they have had colds, of course.—Nashville Banner.

Chimney Corner Chat

Adella F. Veazie

My father was a born mimic. He could have made his fortune on the stage for he had a fine singing voice and could sing either bass, tenor or soprano which I believe is something unusual. I have heard him in the next room when I could have declared it to be Uncle Reuben Sherer had I not known that Uncle Reuben could not possibly be there.

Those who knew him will doubtless remember his peculiar high pitched voice which sounded as though he were drawing in his breath instead of exhaling it. I am quite sure my father never saw a play when he was a young man, for he had no opportunities of that kind; but when he told a story I could almost see the characters and imagine their very gestures. For this reason the stories he told of his boyhood days stand out very vividly in my mind and they doubtless sounded much funnier to me than they will sound to others when I put them on paper. However, some of them are too good to be lost and as the incidents really happened and he knew the people, I will mention one or two hoping to amuse others as much as I have been amused by them.

Somewhere in Camden there lived a man of means who hated sham and what he called "airs" and who was very outspoken with his daughter though, was much like other girls of her age and when he sent her away to a seminary or boarding school she naturally had a desire to impress her schoolmates with the importance of her family. I have always supposed the school was at Bucksport, for that was the nearest one I knew within a comfortable day's travel, and the old man went after her with a horse and buggy either at the close of the term or for a weekend visit.

It was at about the time when men of leisurely habits and comfortable circumstances were wearing a sort of cape instead of the overcoat they now wear. They were called "clocks" by some, though I think there was a more pretentious name for them but if I ever knew it I have forgotten it. At any rate "clock" was the customary word at the time of my story, which must have occurred something like a century ago. When he did appear at the entrance of the grounds the girls were out for their daily exercise and air and the dutiful daughter went tripping to meet him exclaiming:

"Why Pa! what made you wear that old coat? Why didn't you wear your clock?"

Looking her squarely in the face with an involuntary snort of mingled pity and disgust, the old man retorted:

"Heavens and Hell Deborah, I never had a clock in all the born days of my soul and body, and you know it as well as I do!"

This conversation proved so entertaining to the other girls that it was repeated at various times until it became a source of much amusement to a good many families and I have no doubt that there are persons still living in Camden who have heard the names of the parties involved and can embellish the story with items which I have never heard. It always pleased my father to think the old man "took her down a peg" just when she was trying her hardest to "show off."

Possibly it would simplify matters if the European countries were permitted to pay their war debts in brass, a product which they seem to have in great abundance.—Ohio State Journal.

FRI.-SAT.

You'll be Thrilled to the core by the Fighting Four

Featuring WALTER HUSTON HARRY CAREY RAYMOND HATTON LOIS WILSON

LAW AND ORDER

A UNIVERSAL PICTURE NOW SHOWING WM. POWELL in "THE ROAD TO SINGAPORE"

A Paramount Publix Theatre

PERFORMANCES AT 2.00, 6.30, 8.30 Continuous Saturdays 2.00 to 10.30

THE BEST SELLERS

"Shadows On the Rock" Led in Fiction; Culbertson's Summary In Miscellaneous

The total of all book sales for the past year may not be anything to brag of, but the best sellers have achieved a volume good enough for any year. The two Culbertson books have "done" exceptionally well. "Boners" has done almost as well, and we have been told that "Shadows on the Rock" has already outsold any book Alfred A. Knopf has published with the sole exception of "Sorrell and Son." "The Good Earth" has about equalled it, according to our records.

Warwick Deeping has two books on the list, and the new edition of an old book leads the new book. He also had a book on last year's list, as did Edna Ferber.

Two books on the lists were among last year's best sellers also—"Contract Bridge at Sight," by Charles T. Adams, and "Years of Grace," by Margaret Ayer Barnes. The former of these two books has been entirely superseded by its author's new book (not one of the best sellers, however) but "Years of Grace" still sells. "Westward Passage" has not been on sale long enough to make the list, since it would have had to sell in a month what other books have sold in many months. "Maid in Waiting," for instance, with two months' sale, stands seventh in total volume but would undoubtedly have had a higher rank if it had been published earlier. Even with two months' sale it surpassed so popular a book as "Grand Hotel," which has had practically a full year on the market.

"Larry," a 1930 book, waited months before it received recognition. It had been advertised almost entirely in religious magazines. Then its fame spread, and it was taken over by the John Day Co. (though not until it had already become definitely a success) and since that time has been advertised extensively. It is the kind of book that will sell for years.

The Story of San Michele, one of last year's leaders, barely missed the list this year.

The leaders in all classes are "Culbertson's Summary," "Contract Bridge Blue Book," "Boners," "Shadows on the Rock," "The Good Earth," "The Education of a Princess," "Contract Bridge at Sight," "Washington Merry-Go-Round," "The Bridge of Desire" and "A White Bird Flying" in the order in which they are named.

The Best Sellers—1931

Fiction

Shadows on the Rock, by Willa Cather. Aug. 1 (Knopf).

The Good Earth, by Pearl S. Buck. March 2 (Day).

The Bridge of Desire, by Warwick Deeping. Feb. 27 (McBride).

A White Bird Flying, by Bess S. Aldrich. Aug. 3 (App.).

The Road Back, by Erich M. Remarque. May 11 (L. B.).

The Ten Commandments, by Warwick Deeping. Sept. 11 (Knopf).

Maid in Waiting, by John Galsworthy. Nov. 2 (Scrib.).

Grand Hotel, by Vicki Baum. Jan. 30 (D. D.).

American Beauty, by Edna Ferber. Oct. 15 (D. D.).

Years of Grace, by Margaret A. Barnes. June 25 '30. (H. M.).

General

The Education of a Princess: A Memoir of Marie, Grand Duchess of Russia. Jan. 5. (Vik.).

Washington Merry-Go-Round. Anonymous. July 16. (Liv.).

Larry: Thoughts of Youth. Dec. 17, '30. (Day).

The Epic of America, by James T. Adams. Sept. 30. (L. B.).

Fatal Interview, by Edna St. Vincent Millay. April 15. (Harp.).

Miscellaneous

Culbertson's Summary, by Ely Culbertson. June 3. (Bridge World).

Contract Bridge Blue Book, by Ely Culbertson. Oct. 20, '30. (Bridge World).

Boners, by Those Who Made Them. Feb. 7. (Vik.).

Contract Bridge at Sight, by Charles T. Adams. May '30. (Bruce Roberts).

More Boners, by Those Who Made Them. April 13. (Vik.).—From Baker & Taylor's Book Magazine.

CHAPMAN'S REGRETS

Founder of Maine Festival Feels That Interest in Music Is Dying Out

The Portland Sunday Telegram carried a pen sketch of Dr. William Rogers Chapman done by Portland's popular artist Victor Kahill. The Telegram said:

"Founder and director of the Maine Festival Chorus which he conducted for 30 years with fine orchestral symphonies and world renowned artists to assist the chorus. In reviewing the musical life of Maine Dr. Chapman regrets that the interest in music seems to be dying out. He regrets the death of large choruses singing the world's masterpieces as in the Festival years. He believes a great power for good has gone. He welcomes the music in the camps, the music clubs, anything and everything that gives stimulus to the study of music, but is convinced that the young people of today will not take up the study of the great masterpieces unless they are enthused by some Festival spirit, with great public performances.

"He feels the Maine should have a fine oratorio society in every musical center in the State and not let the work of the past die. In 1926 he received the degree of Doctor of Music from the University of Maine. In 1931 he was made a life member of the National Federation of Music Clubs and honorary chairman of the Eastern Maine Music Camp."

This is leap-year, but the stock market seems totally unaware of the fact.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

LAST TIMES TODAY

SLIM SUMMERVILLE ZASU PITTS

in

"The Unexpected Father" PARK THEATRE

FULLER-COBB-DAVIS

New SPRING

Sweaters and Skirts

We are now showing in our Knit Wear Department the Newest Modes in

SWEATERS

Lace Knit Wool with the Short Puff

Sleeves and New Neck Lines

Blue, Green, Melon, White, Orange

Priced at \$1.95 and \$2.95

SKIRTS

With the High Waist Line and Stitched Belt, Wool Boucle in Navy and Spanish Tile

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Wool Eponge with the High Waist Line With Belt

Green, Tan, Brown, Maroon

Plain Tweeds, Light Navy, Black, Brown, Green

Priced at \$2.95

"Displayed On Our Second Floor"

The hands across the sea seem to be engaged mainly in pulling Uncle Sam's leg.—Ohio State Journal.

The bonds of matrimony aren't worth much, either, if the interest isn't kept up.—Publishers' Syndicate.

America has too much of everything. No American has enough of anything.—Dunbar's Weekly.

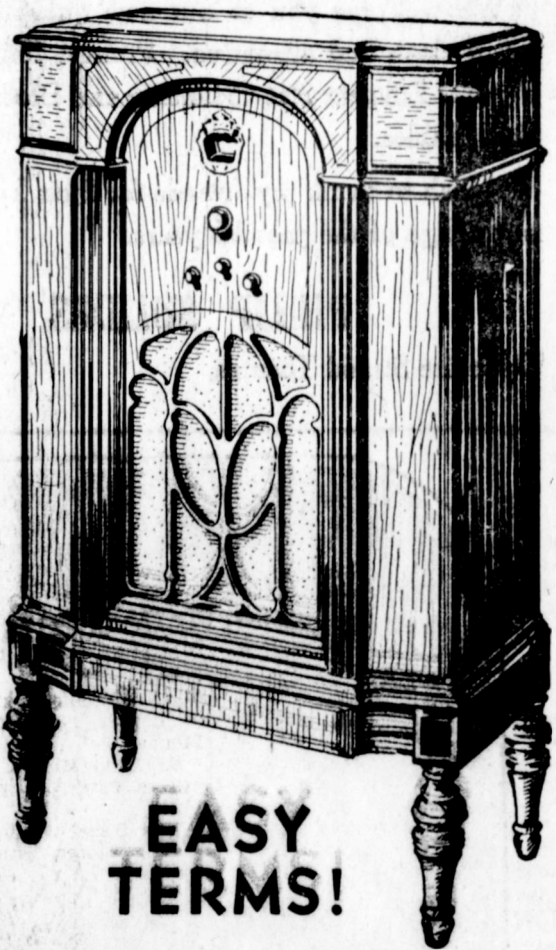
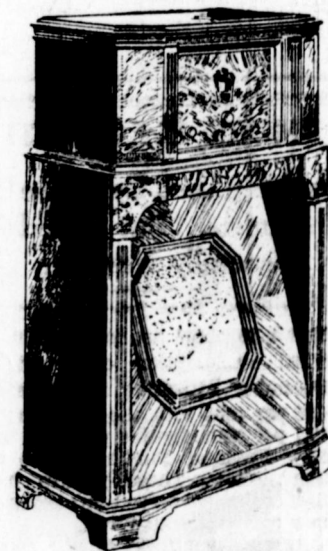
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AUTOMATIC VOLUME CONTROL
NEW PENTODE POWER TUBE
OVERSIZE PHILCO ELECTRO-DYNAMIC SPEAKER
4-POINT TONE CONTROL AND STATIC MODIFIER
ILLUMINATED DIAL
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AND OTHER BIG FEATURES

Marvelous distance and wonderful tone! Must be seen and heard to be fully appreciated. A demonstration will convince you that here is a value without equal!



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PHILCO
BALANCED SUPERHETERODYNE

AMAZING NEW II-TUBE LOWBOY!

Philco's latest masterpiece—the radio everyone is talking about. Inclined sounding board throws sound directly toward the ears; and absorbing screen at back eliminates all echo and blur. Unparalleled fidelity of tone stamps this the finest radio in the world.

\$150

COMPLETE with 11 tubes

A complete selection of other Philcos from \$36.50 to \$295.

POPULAR BABY GRANDS

Three big-performing Balanced Superheterodyne models. Exceptionally fine tone and great power.

5-tube \$39.50 7-tube \$49.95 9-tube \$69.50

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A WORD ABOUT "CUTLER'S"

Handsomeness New Store Will Open Saturday—Remodeled Edwards Block Presents Attractive Appearance

With the removal of the temporary front passers by will see that the new "Cutler's" fully lives up to its representations. The store is located at 369 Main street, foot of Spring, in the quarters so long occupied by Simpson & Staples. The opening will be held at 10 o'clock Saturday morning with floral favors from Silsby's.

The very deep type of recessed front which has lately come into vogue in metropolitan centers is found at Cutler's with white metal trim, semi-marble background and colored glass upper portion carrying a prominent leaded glass signature. The signs were products of the Crie studio.

The store proper is done in white with cream trim for woodwork and the fixtures and cabinets. At the rear are several daintily appointed fitting rooms. The sides are utilized by long display cases for coats, gowns etc. with ample shelving and counter space. The extensive stock is brand new and includes all types of women's apparel, ready to wear. The entire shop is laid out for customer and service convenience that the goods may be shown to advantage.

The floors are of oak and the lighting is by semi indirect fixtures. A new all concrete basement gives ample storage space. The heating plant was installed by H. M. deRoche and the G. A. Lawrence Co. provided the Nu Way oil burner. Ervin Curtis was the general contractor. E. A. Campbell did the general plumbing and Harvey Moore handled the electrical end. The building is owned by Philip Sulides.

I. R. Cutler, proprietor, has been known to Rockland folk about a decade, coming here as senior partner of Cutler, Cook Co. which has now been merged with Cutler's. During his stay here he has made many friends who joined with patrons in urging him to remain in business here when the lease expired on the Cutler-Cook Co. store. Mr. Cutler

operates a women's ready to wear store in Old Town.

Coincident with the unveiling of the Cutler store workmen removed the temporary front of the Edwards block at 340-342 Main street and revealed another decided addition to the business section. The ground floor is occupied by Philip Sulides as a shoe shining parlor, hat renovating plant and pool room. His quarters are commodious, attractive and thoroughly modern. Four pool tables occupy the rear section. Mr. Sulides has been in the same business at this same location for 16 years and his many friends unite in congratulating him on his success, and his fine new store. This front is similar to that of the Cutler store.

The second floor is reached by a stairway south of the pool room entrance. A corridor gives access to three commodious rooms, the front being occupied by Lorraine's cleaning establishment and the other two not leased as yet. The whole building is practically rebuilt with new walls and steel reinforced floors. The basement is cemented and so constructed as to allow for a bowling alley if circumstances warrant such an installation. It is here that the Sulides hat cleaning department may be found. Mr. Curtis was general contractor on this job with Mr. Campbell doing the plumbing and Mr. Moore the electrical work. It is worthy of note that Mr. Curtis has had a crew of 14 men continuously employed since last fall.

The addition of two modern stores in the same week makes a notable improvement to Main street. In both instances the buildings were old fashioned in appearance and arrangement. Though both blocks affected are of wooden construction substantial decrease in fire risk is made through the use of fireproof, approved electric wire cable, through the erection of new chimneys and the construction of concrete basements.

SHOE SHINING
HAT CLEANING
POOL ROOM
CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS

We welcome you to our new quarters. Everything clean and attractive. Prompt Shine Service. Prompt Efficient Hat Cleansing and Blocking. Four Pool Tables.

I wish to thank my friends for their kindness and patronage of the past 16 years.

PHILIP SULIDES

Opposite Strand Theatre, Rockland



"Harlem Hot Shots," an all colored revue featuring Eddie Deas and his Victor Recording Orchestra are due at Park Theatre for Friday and Saturday. It is the fastest revue beyond doubt that has ever toured New England. "Blues" sung as only colored crooners can sing them, jazz played as only colored masters of rhythm can play them, and dancing—oh boy!—how these swift-stepping dusksies can step them! It's entertainment plus.

Eddie Deas who leads this famous orchestra is famous as a conductor and his Victor Recording Orchestra is known to every family in the nation. Then add "Slappy" Wallace late sensation of "Hot Rhythm" and Al Brantley, the Cotton Club star who was recently featured with Ted

Lewis and you have a combination that can't be beat. Avon Long who many will remember as the hit of "Hallelujah" that famous colored screen production that is considered one of the really original productions of the past decade is also an outstanding member of "Harlem Hot Shots." Then when it comes to singing "blues" Frances Smith has no rivals. For dancing the "Chocolate Hot Chas" are in a class by themselves and how those dusky dandies can dance! In fact for peppy rhythm, dance, fun and song, Rockland is in for a genuine treat.

A word of wisdom will be to plan early attendance for the word of mouth comment that travels ahead of all shows, says that "Harlem Hot Shots" is one of the events of the season—adv.



Formal OPENING

Our New and Completely Modern Store
at 369 Main Street Will Open

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6
AT TEN O'CLOCK

You Are Cordially Invited to Visit the
New Store and Inspect Its New Stock
of Ready-to-Wear Garments for Women.

Souvenirs Will Be Presented All Visitors

CUTLER'S



CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

All Types of Construction
Ask Us For Estimates

We were the General Contractors on the
Cutler Store and the Sulides-Edwards
Block



ERVIN L. CURTIS

Phone 462 Rockland

MORE ELECTRICITY

Is Being Used By Maine Consumers, But Conditions Generally Irregular

Northern New England still continues to show an increase in electrical consumption over last year. December reflecting an increase of 126 per cent with the full year's gain 19.7 per cent, figures prepared by the New England Public Service Company, show. These figures include new customers served but exclude any new companies acquired.

Aggressive efforts of the company to stimulate the domestic use of energy aided somewhat in offsetting slackened industrial consumption. December of this year shows a gain of 6 per cent in residential output over last year.

Conditions, generally, are irregular. Manufacturers regard reports and inquiries from retail trade, which reflect low inventory, as a favorable omen toward new buying just as soon as a definite trend upward is assured.

In the section centering around Dover-Foxcroft, conditions remain spotty. One mill, down for the past four months plans to start up soon. At Skowhegan the shoe activities are improving and unconfirmed reports state one spinning mill has received a large order which alone will maintain 60 per cent operation for at least six months. At Waterville most industries are operating on broken

schedule with one worsted mill furnishing a gleam of hope through expectations of resuming part time operations after the middle of January.

The central section around Augusta shows some curtailment for December which is expected to be only temporary. The eastern section, bordering the coastal towns of Rockland and Belfast is fair with some seasonal slump in quarries. At Frankfort, however, a local quarry is working on a year's order for government building. Large shipments of Aroostook potatoes from Searsport are keeping labor well employed locally.

Lewiston had 1000 more trained shoe workers employed in December than the previous month which reflects steadiness in this industry. The Portland section remains about the same. At Saco-Biddeford there is some prospect of early improvement from recent industrial activity. The shoe industry as a whole is at a lower level than November with two factories at Springvale down.

Recent agreement of all large Maine creameries and milk distributors to reach a marketing accord and better producers' milk level is expected to help agricultural interests.

DON'T RISK INFECTION
Treat cuts and scratches promptly—stop smarting and hasten healing with
Resinol

SNOW BULLETIN

Increase In Some Sections,
Decrease In Others—Eight
Inch Ice Near Rockland

The Maine snow bulletin, issued Tuesday by the Portland Weather Bureau, offered the summary:

"Conditions remained about the same, three-inch increases being noted at Monson, Fryeburg and Errol. N. H. A decrease of 5½ inches was noted at Woodland. The observer at Rangely reports that there is not enough snow for logging."

"Ice thick enough to cut was reported at Greenville (Moosehead Lake) and Monson (Lake Hebron). The snowfall this January was 17.8 inches as compared with 16.0 inches in 1931, 13 inches of this fell on the 2d and 3d."

The thickest ice was at Lake Hebron, near Monson, 18 inches. Lakes near Millinocket had 17 inches. Ponds near Rockland were credited with eight inches.

Due to the rain of last Friday and Saturday, followed by the cold of Saturday night and Sunday, the roads in western and central portions of the State are slippery. Ice and slippery conditions prevail in the vicinities of Fryeburg, South Berwick, Rangely, Berlin, N. H., Woodland and outside roads near Eastport. Main highways are good in the vicinity of Portland, but dirt roads are rather badly rutted.

JUNE IN JANUARY AT CUTLER'S



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WILD LIFE IN MAINE

A. L. Grover Tells About Birds, Bobcats, Deer and Other Animals

Discussing birds in the course of his address on "Wild Life in Maine," A. L. Grover of the Department of Inland Game and Fisheries, said that birds in Maine eat about 85,000 bushels of insects in one day, or about 120 freight cars full.

Mr. Grover talked about the animals of Maine, beginning with the moose, the largest crowd footed animal in the state. He stated that the best moose country was between Augusta and Rockland, or about between Kennebec and Waldo Counties.

"There has been no open season on moose in this state for two years," said Mr. Grover, "and it is doubtful if there ever will be again."

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Two years ago when there was a week of open season on moose, about 80 were killed legally and the same number illegally.

The speaker next considered deer. He estimated that the total number of deer killed in Maine this hunting season would be about 1500 when all were counted. The deer are plentiful all over Maine in every wooded tract, so this animal seems to be holding its own.

The bob cat was next considered, being particularly interesting because it kills deer. Twenty dollars is the price on the animal and there have been about 900 killed this past year.

Birds were considered with primary mention to their economic value. Statistics show that in one day the birds of Massachusetts will eat 21,000 bushels of insects. Maine is about four times as large as Massachusetts so that it is estimated that the birds in Maine will eat about 85,000 bushels of insects in one day, about 120 freight cars full.

Mr. Grover stated that in the beginning nature made a balance, and if man had let the animals alone, there would be no need of game laws. However, he states, that if there were no laws, many species would soon be extinct.

How many of your electrical conveniences are not labor savers simply because you need a duplex convenience receptacle to plug into? Have any number installed at \$2.75 each, cash only. A. T. Thurston, Tel. 642 Rockland.

KNOX POMONA GRANGE

Knox Pomona Grange will meet with Warren Grange, Warren, Feb. 6. Dinner will be served by the host Grange, and this program will be given: Address of welcome, Fred Warren; responses, Austin Kallach; talk, Miss Jessie M. Lawrence, Home Demonstration Agent; singing; Grange; reading, Addie Norwood; talk, Changes in Education, Supt. F. D. Rowe; song, Louie Carroll; question: Should farm women do their own baking and sewing? discussed by Emma Kallach and Addie Norwood. The remainder of program to be furnished by the lecturer of Warren Grange.

It's also so beautifully simple and reasonable. The Japs, you see, intend merely to drive the bandits out of a lot of likely territory and then stay there to make sure that they won't come back.—Boston Herald.

Gargle Aspirin for Tonsillitis or Sore Throat

A harmless and effective gargle may be prepared by dissolving three to five Bayer Aspirin tablets in one-third glassful of water. Gargle thoroughly, allowing a little to trickle down throat. Repeat in two hours as necessary.

Be sure you use only the genuine Bayer Aspirin, marked with the Bayer cross; beware of substitutes.

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